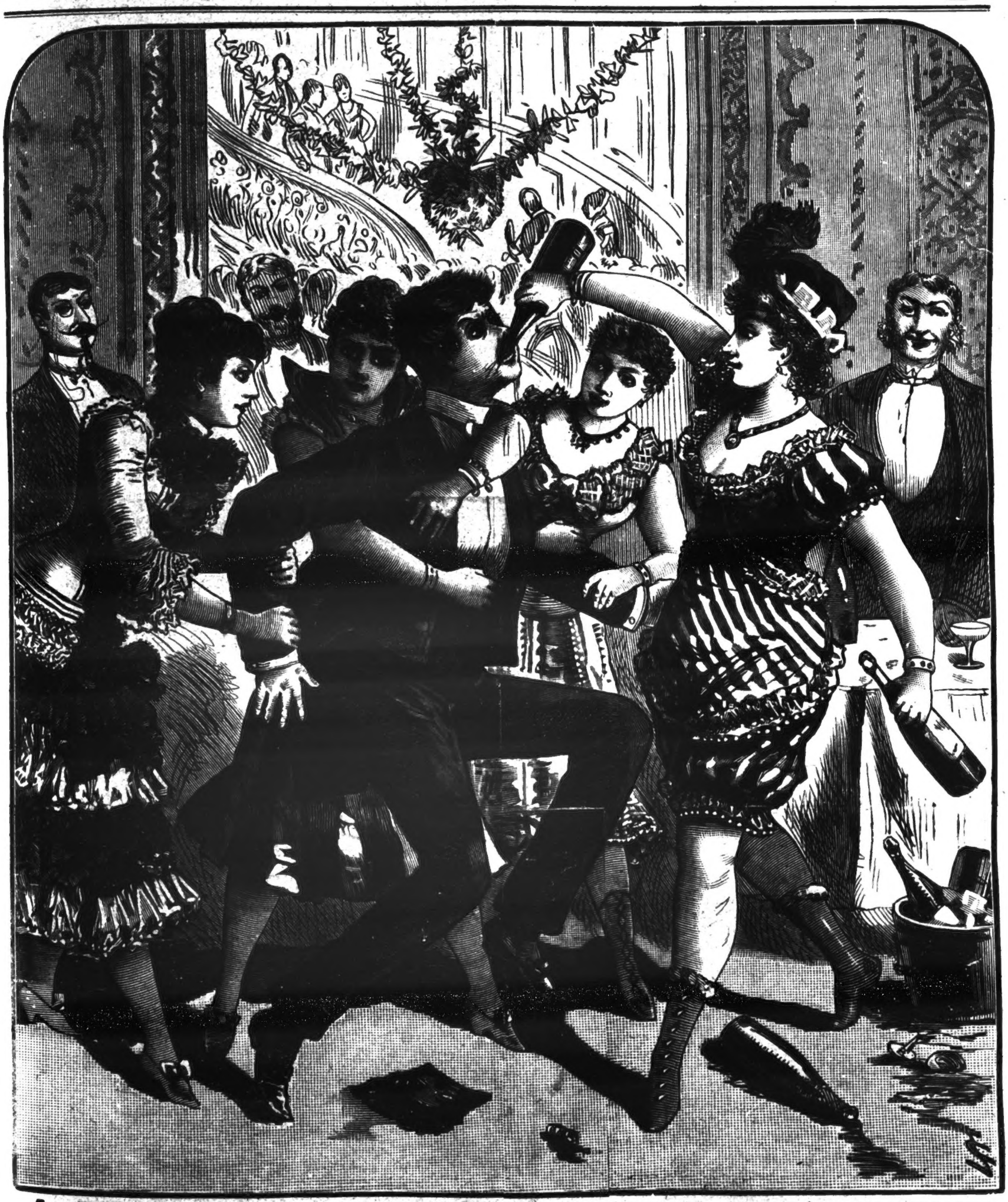
The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

PRICE IN PARIS 30 CENTIMES

VOL. XV. No. 381. [Entered at Stationers' Hall.] LONDON: WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1901. [Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.] PRICE 2D.



A PEEPING TOM FINDS HIMSELF IN TROUBLE.

A Bevy of Pretty Girls Make a Capture.

The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

Published Weekly by

THE MIRROR OF LIFE CO., Ltd.,
172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1901.

RATES TO SUBSCRIBERS.

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom at the following rates:—

One Year, Post Free	...	10s. 10d.
Six Months, ditto	...	5s. 5d.
Three Months, ditto	...	2s. 8d.

FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

One Year, Post Free	...	13s. 0d.
Six Months, ditto	...	6s. 6d.
Three Months, ditto	...	3s. 3d.

All Cheques to be made payable to "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" Co., Ltd., and crossed.

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE" HAS DOUBLE THE CIRCULATION OF ANY ILLUSTRATED SPORTING PAPER IN THE WORLD.

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE" HAS READERS ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

13 WEEKS 13

Send 2s. 8d. to the MIRROR OF LIFE, 172, Fleet Street, E.C., and the paper will be sent you, post free, for thirteen weeks.

If you experience any difficulty in obtaining "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" regularly of your newsagent, please send his name and address, and we shall see that he receives his supply weekly

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JOCK SMITH (Dublin).—John L. Sullivan was champion of America, not of the world. Sullivan's fight with Jake Kilrain was for 10,000 dols. a-side, bare knuckles, and the championship of America. The so-called championship of the world belt Sullivan refused to accept, as it represented nothing but the advertising slimness of a New York newspaper proprietor. Sullivan's bottle holder was "Handsome" Dan Murphy, of Boston. Jake Kilrain was never champion of America or England.

A. WHITE (Spring Hill, Birmingham).—The boxer you mention has never been defeated by any other near his weight—certainly not by the one you mention.

RICHARD SHARPLES (Grangetown, Yorks).—The ex-champion wrestler (Westmoreland and Cumberland) George Steadman, is about fifty-four years old.

J. WILSON (Bridgeton, Glasgow).—Yes.

A. F. SPERRY (Hon. Sec. Lynn Club).—Sorry your notice of the annual dinner (April 16) arrived too late for insertion.

W. WATKINS (Brynmawr).—James J. Corbett.

JAMES KERNS (St. Pancras).—We are unable to furnish the address of Mr. Andrew Carnegie.

FRED DUFFETT (Camberwell).—The photo will appear in our issue of May 1.

F. MASON (H.M.S. Gladiator, Malta).—The man you mention some four years since (the back-end of 1896) did win an Army and Navy championship. It was shortly before a relative gave a boxing tournament in Portsmouth in February, 1897.

J. V. (Coventry).—We have written to the referee who officiated at the fight you mention, and he says the contest lasted twelve rounds, and took place at the Hop Exchange in the Borough.

GEORGE BROWN.—1. The position of a boxer should be the same as the position of a soldier at bayonet exercise, the left foot should be straight to the front, and the right turned towards the right, half a foot should separate the feet, and the whole of the work should be done on the ball of the right foot—in fact, a nice easy position. A boxer is born, not made. Jem Mace never had a teacher. It is very hard to learn boxing from a book, but Donnelly's book is considered one of the best. 2. "Fistiana; or the Oracle of the Prize Ring," is a list of the men who have fought from early in the eighteenth century to 1872. It is out of print, and its price is a prohibitive one.

C. HARVEY. — P. T. Barnum was born in America.

H. A. WALL.—At Heath, near Cardiff, South Wales.

D. TANNER.—1. He could not have carried the ball. 2. It was Association game.

J. N. I.—He was never defeated in the ring.

C. R.—They went the full twenty rounds.

L. B. J.—Plummer and Palmer have met twice, the latter winning each time.

J. GERRARD. — Daniel Lambert was much heavier.

A. FRITH.—1. They met at the N.S.C. 2. He was disqualified.

C. D.—They are not considered amateur clubs.

HARRY SPINK.—1. They fought at the Pelican. 2. In two rounds.

G. BOND.—1. We have given the record previously. 2. Too long for insertion here.

X. P.—No.

(Several Answers crowded out).

THE BOLINGBROKE CLUB AND ITS LATE MUNIFICENT GIFT.

THE PENALTY OF EXTRA ABILITY IN THE NOBLE ART.

BRITISH BOXERS IN THE PRESENT AND IN THE PAST.

JACK ROBERTS v. BILLY SMITH —ROBERTS IN TRAINING.

THE Bolingbroke Club, since its institution by Mr. Williams ("Tricky") and Mr. Stevens ("Blinky"), has given its patrons good sport at big purses with no doubt a loss to themselves. Well, in the interests of sport—self interest cannot be much in the way, as the Bolingbroke only holds a limited number—Mr. Stevens, in the name of the management of the club, has offered big money purses to both Harry Harris and Ben Jordan and Jabez White and "Artie" Sims. Jabez White has expressed it as the dearest wish of his life to meet the American. If these are not mere words here is Jabez's opportunity. The Birmingham youth has not signed the articles for his match with Bill Chester, which was to have taken place in the Derby week, the amount of the purse being under discussion. "I am extra anxious to have a cut at Sims," said Jabez. Well, here is his opportunity. But with all his anxiety to meet Sims, White has since signed to meet Chester for a smaller purse. Words could say no more. With regard to Harry Harris and Ben Jordan, who have not as yet decided elsewhere, this should be a golden opportunity. To Ben Jordan, a youth whose most recent battle was fought at 8st 4lb, should be right to the Bermondsey boy's hand. Ben can with difficulty scale 8st 10lb. He has had longer ring experience than Harry Harris, and his contest with George Dixon stamps him with a genuine ring as a champion at the weight. Ben is much older than Harris, has arrived at his full strength, and is in the very prime of life. If Ben Jordan neglects this opportunity of making money and allows trifles to stand in the way, it must be that he has urgent private affairs which will prevent him taking the ring as principal. Most persons would like to see the above international matches, and the public would have the opportunity of seeing whether Harry Harris and "Artie" Sims are as good as they claim to be. The Bolingbroke Club is as safe, so far as molestation is concerned, as a man's private house. A powerful steel turnstile blocks the entrance, and one who knows is stationed in front who gives the "office" as to the desirability of the person applying for admission being allowed to pass through, and once inside, order is as strictly maintained as in a church.

Besides Harry Harris and "Artie" Sims there is a good middle-weight, Jack O'Brien, one of the American contingent out of work at this present time. Owing to extra ability, Harry Harris and "Artie" Sims are willing to concede pounds, but Jack O'Brien is willing to concede stones, for he—a middle-weight—has challenged any man in England, Jack Scales for choice. It is painful to see the incompetent duffers in this country who are hailed as champions without being subjected to more than a three rounds trial. Before our most recent "champion of the world," Ben Taylor, had won a six rounds contest, we were treated to his measurements, his life and adventures, and the fact that, formidable as he was at the time of the critic's interview, he was every day growing more so. Now we find that the conqueror of this champion, who was taken on trust, has no stomach to take on an American boxer who, properly trained, does not reach the middle-weight limit. Gauged by this, what a champion must this same Ben Taylor have been. Failing Jack Scales we do not know any middle or heavy-weight in England capable of taking on Jack O'Brien, the American middle-weight, and yet once upon a time in England there were at least a dozen real good champions for every weight who had, under the eyes of old professors of the game like Nat Langham, who kept "sporting drums," to spar, and spar well for the showers or nobbings of his patrons, or they were never allowed to strip in these rooms again. When pugilism became an outlawed sport in England its professors went to America and inculcated such a knowledge of the gloves and knuckles and how to use them that young America has beaten us at our own game.

The next event of importance at the N.S.C. will be an International contest between Jack Roberts, of Drury Lane, or, as he prefers now to be called, of the West-end, and Billy Smith, of America. This week Roberts wrote inviting us to his training quarters at Broadstairs in order that we should give our opinion concerning the state of his condition. Few people alive now knew "Deaf" Burke, who should have been champion of England, but Jack Roberts is a pocket edition of the deaf 'un in adamantine frame and features. Compare the phizog of Jack Roberts with any accredited portrait of "Deaf" Burke and, except to the most obtuse, the likeness is at once apparent. Like the old deaf 'un, boxers who wish to obtain a victory over Jack Roberts will have to punch him out or stretch him out. "Deaf" Burke received his education as a receiver of hard knocks at the Strand Stairs as a "Jack in the Water"—that is, standing up to his knees, with his trousers tucked up, in the water dragging the ferry boats in and assisting passengers to land. Jack Roberts and his pal, Ted Mortimer, have many a time and oft in this very district turned catherine wheels, uncommoded with trotter-cases, for a passing "shower." Thus Roberts, at his training quarters by the present rough sea waves, takes a delight in his work, for, says he, "The harder I work the more packing I can put away; and I feel so strong and well that I am only afraid something may happen to me before the day of the contest." Ted Mortimer, his training pal, used to spar with "Kid" Lavigne, and the "Kid" used to say, "I shall hit you hard, so don't be afraid of hitting me hard." This is the way that Mortimer and Roberts box—every three rounds is a fight, and the West-end representative could have no better training than continuous boxing under such conditions, plenty of walking exercise, good food, and fresh, saline breezes.

MISS MOLLY LOWELL.

A Charming Actress who has Scored a Great Success at Drury Lane.

(With Portrait.)

MISS MOLLY LOWELL, *nee* Miss Emily Lowes, whose photo we give on another page, is a native of Newcastle-on-Tyne. From her youth she showed considerable musical talent, and at an early age studied with Mrs. Kid, Dr. of Music, in Newcastle. Her first appearance was made in that town at the People's Concerts, held at the Town Hall, where her début was received with conspicuous success. Three years later this young lady joined the Carl Rosa Opera Company, where she played small parts. It was here she attracted the attention of Mr. George Edwardes, who engaged her for the run of "The Geisha," at Daly's. Afterwards Messrs. Hood and Slaughter offered her an engagement in "Her Royal Highness," at the Vaudeville, where her greatest success was attained, and consequently has been engaged by H. W. as principal girl in the Edinburgh Royal pantomime. With good looks and a beautiful mezzo-soprano voice she has everything in her favour, and is sure to continue her success in the land of oats.

JOEY CHADWICK,

The Boy Champion Walker of the World.

(With Portrait.)

"LITTLE JOEY" is ten years of age, and a member of the Bolton Harriers. At eight years of age he walked 35 miles on a rough turnpike road in 10hr 15min, and won the Botanical Society's gold medal. At nine years of age, walked from Liverpool to Bolton, 31 miles (by road) in 8hr 23min. Won the Bolton Harriers' grand medal and three special prizes. At ten years of age walked from Liverpool to Bolton, 31 miles, in 7hr 4min. Won the medal, with the borough's coat-of-arms and badge and two other special medals, officially timed by Mr. J. Makin, of Bolton, representative of the N.C.A.A. "Little Joey" is open to give any lad in England 30min start and walk them 50 miles for a £50 gold cup, or will run any lad in England over an eight miles course of open cross-country.

MR. FRANK GLENISTER HAS THE promises of practically all the stars for the matinée in aid of the Charing Cross Hospital, to take place at the London Pavilion on Tuesday next.

DR. GEORGE S. BOUTALL

(The Sporting Doctor).

One of London's Royal Members of "The Fancy," and a Widely-known All-round Sporting Celebrity.

(With Portrait.)

Of course, you know him. There is not a person in any way informed on sporting matters or acquainted with the sporting world but who knows of or knows personally Dr. George Boutall, the famous sporting doctor. He is unquestionably one of England's sporting celebrities, and his reputation and acquaintance extend over Great Britain, and he is favourably known on the Continent and in the United States.

It is some thirty odd years ago since Dr. Boutall came to London from Huntingdonshire, being then but a mere lad. Imbued with a love for sport, he soon found plenty of opportunity to indulge his fancy. His particular weakness was the prize-ring, and soon after he settled in the great English metropolis, and had reached manhood, he became a supporter of the game which is now the most popular branch of athletics in the English-speaking world. For the past twenty years he has attended all the principal prize fights and boxing contests given in Great Britain or on the Continent, and was generally identified with the interests of one or the other of the principals. He was one of the original members of the old Pelican Club, and has lent every aid, by his presence and otherwise, in keeping to the fore the West-end School of Arms in Newman Street, W.—the "Guv'nor's" pet hobby—and which famous college of great boxers and pugilists Bobby Habbijam has made so reputable and widely known. This institution is, generally speaking, and taking all in all, the most popular and reputable home of boxing and the scene of great contests that England has boasted in fifteen years.

The Sporting Doctor is a very successful and large business man, his chemist shops being well known in London, especially at the West-end. His principal place of business, offices, and laboratory are at 52, Marchmont Street, Russell Square, and he has thirteen branches distributed in London. He is also interested in several other public businesses, and his figure is well known in all the famous resorts about the City.

The doctor is a splendid linguist, speaking many languages fluently, and spent two years in Paris during the Commune. He is one of the favoured few who enjoy the intimacy of that emperor of English sporting men, Mr. Charles W. Blacklock, and for many years relieved the "Guv'nor" of many of his business cares.

At all of the big race meetings Dr. Boutall can be seen in all his prominence in Tattersall's ring, and it is an admitted fact that the doctor can always be depended upon to support any good sporting event. When he has a "good thing" his "right" friends can always share it with him, as he is noted for his liberality, and is charitable in the extreme.

For much of his good fortune and his being comfortably situated in this world he is largely indebted to his affable, clever, and kind-hearted wife, Mrs. Boutall, who is very well informed on sporting events herself. As a business woman it would be hard to find Mrs. Boutall's superior, and the Sporting Doctor is happy in being possessed of such an efficient helpmate.

To be invited to visit the doctor at Marchmont Street means much. All visitors who are invited into the large reception-room receive a hearty welcome, and are sure to join in a bottle or so of the best wine, and sample some rare "Henry Clay Perfecto" cigars. In fact, a visit to Marchmont Street means a rare old time.

In conclusion, THE MIRROR OF LIFE can recommend the Sporting Doctor as a splendid fellow to know, one that is courteous to all, a distinctive character not met with every day, and one would have to go a long way to meet his equal, let alone his superior, as a good all-round jolly good fellow.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Mr. Herman F. Woolf (Philadelphia).
Mr. Bert A. Dorman (Boston).
Harry Harris (Chicago).
"Artie" Sims (Akron).
Sammy Kelly (New York).
A. J. Francis.
H. West.
Corporal Wheeler.
A. Wheeler.
A. McIntyre (American Jockey).
W. B. Buchanan " "
Alf Ball (ex-middle-weight champion and boxing booth proprietor).
Sam Thorne (ex-champion 7st 8lb pugilist).
Joe Smith (boxing caterer).
Prof. A. J. Newton.
Mr. R. J. Ward.
Frank Lowry.
Stephen Morgan.
N. Cambridge.
Mr. Gough.
Mr. Lambert.
J. Finney (champion diver).
J. Wall.
Jack O'Brien (Philadelphia, U.S.A.).

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, April 6, 1901.

The Editor Mirror of Life, London.

If Terry McGovern carries out his proposed plans he will have his hands full the next three months. The featherweight champion, who is matched to meet Oscar Gardner at San Francisco on April 30, at the Twentieth Century A.C., will leave for the Pacific Coast next week. After his battle with Gardner, whether he wins or loses, he will make overtures for a twenty rounds mill with Tim Heggerty, the Australian light-weight, who is on his way to this country. Following this, Terry is slated to clash with Frank Erne. Last week Sam Harris notified Erne's manager that McGovern would fight the light-weight champion as soon as he got through with Gardner and Heggerty, and in all probability articles of agreement clinching a match with Erne will be signed as soon as Terry arrives in California. Marty McCue is another pugilist who may get a chance to tackle McGovern. Billy Delaney, Jim Jeffries' trainer, who is a great admirer of McCue, has posted a forfeit at San Francisco for Marty to meet McGovern. Charley White will referee all the battles in which McGovern is to engage at 'Frisco. Terry McGovern's successes on the stage and in the ring have not made him forget his mother, for with part of the money he has accumulated he has bought her a home in South Brooklyn. The little champion had promised his parent that he would soon make her a nice present, but would never tell her what it would be. For some time he has been looking over South Brooklyn property, and only last week decided on the location. He consummated the deal yesterday, and after paying out $7,000 in hard cash for it went home and made her a present of the deed.

At Baltimore the fight last Monday before the Eureka A.C., between Joe Gans and Martin Flaherty, which was scheduled to go twenty rounds, came to an end in the fourth round, Flaherty's seconds throwing up the sponge. It was Gans's fight from start to finish, as Flaherty was completely outclassed. Flaherty assumed the aggressive from the start, depending upon landing a knock-out blow, but Gans was too clever, and easily kept out of reach of the Lowell man's dangerous swings. The men then began to rough it, and had to be warned repeatedly for hitting in clinches, and not until the police threatened to stop the bout did they cease. Flaherty tried hard to reach Gans's stomach, but did not succeed often enough to do any damage. Gans, on the other hand, played for the face and jaw, and did not have any difficulty in landing hard and often. Flaherty fought gamely, and took good punishment. Early in the battle his eye was puffed, and his face showed the marks of punishment, while Gans did not show any disastrous results of the fight. In the fourth round Gans landed right and left on the jaw, and Flaherty went down. He jumped to his feet, however, and rushed at Joe only to get another smash on the jaw, which sent him to the floor again, and then his seconds threw up the sponge.

According to information which Tom O'Rourke received yesterday, it looks as though the proposed encounter between "Kid" McCoy and Peter Maher will have to be called off. It appears that Maher does not relish the idea of facing the "Kid." It was said yesterday that Maher's baby had died at Philadelphia the other day, and that he was too much unstrung to prepare for the fray. O'Rourke says that he will insist on knowing one way or the other to-day what Peter intends doing, as he is anxious to pit the "Kid" against another man. In regard to the defi of Tom Sharkey, O'Rourke said: "I do not think that Sharkey is serious in his desire to fight McCoy. I fancy that he is looking for a little advertisement. But if he is anxious to fight McCoy will accommodate him, and he can take Maher's place at Louisville on the 29th of this month. McCoy has gone to Saratoga to train. He will keep on working until I tell him to stop. I understand Sharkey is in good shape, too, so if he wants a fight here is his chance. I am ready to post a forfeit on the 'Kid' at any time."

At Louisville, Marvin Hart, the unbeaten Louisville champion, knocked out Tommy West, of Brooklyn, in sixteen rounds at the Auditorium Arena. Hart had the better of the battle from the start. West went into the fight confident of victory, but before the fifth round he found he had an opponent worthy of his fist. In the seventh round Hart landed on West's nose. In the sixteenth round West was practically out, going to the floor three times. Then his seconds threw up the sponge. Hart fought a wonderful battle, and placed himself in the class with "Kid" McCoy and Tommy Ryan. He never has been whipped.

The ten rounds bout between "Kid" McPartland, the local light-weight, and Dave Barry, of Toronto, which was decided in Denver on Friday night, ended in a row. McPartland was awarded the verdict by Referee Otto Floto. Barry had the better of the mill throughout, and naturally the sports were surprised when it was announced that he had lost. After the struggle, when Floto and Pat Early, manager of Barry, reached the box office, Early struck Floto several times in the face, and was proceeding to pound him, when bystanders separated them. The police cleared the house.

A renewal of the match between Jeffries and Ruhlin for the heavy-weight championship, which was prevented by injunction at Cincinnati, was agreed upon to-day between Jeffries, acting for himself, and Billy Madden, Ruhlin's manager. A verbal agreement was entered into to fight in San Francisco under the terms of the Cincinnati articles of agreement, and under the same conditions as to the purse division—75 per cent. to the winner and 25 per cent. to the loser.

Austin Rice, of New London, and Sammy Meyers, of this city, met at Meriden, Conn., on Thursday night in a twenty rounds bout. The affair was extremely interesting, but Rice, who was the cleverest, won on points.

All Europe will receive a taste of the quality of our shooting experts when the team headed by "Tom" Marshall, the Mayor of Keithburg, Ill., gets abroad. Mr. Marshall, who has twice won the Grand American Handicap, is brimful of enthusiasm over the prospects of the team. He is sure that nothing on the other side of the pond can compare with his aggregation of cracks. "Our first contest," said he, "will take place on the grounds of the Middlesex Gun Club, and we will then shoot at Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Dublin. After these matches we will be prepared to engage in any individual matches at live birds or targets the cracks of Great Britain may desire. When we are through with England we will visit the Continent, and see how we compare with the best shots of Germany, France, and Italy. We will wind up at Monte Carlo. Besides Mr. Marshall the team is made up as follows: Guy Burnside, Knoxville, Ill.; William Crosby, O'Fallan, Ill.; C. M. Powers, Decatur, Ill.; Rolla Heikes, Dayton, O.; J. S. Fanning, San Francisco; F. S. Parmalee, Omaha; J. A. R. Elliott, Kansas City; Fred Gilbert, Spirit Lake, Iowa; and C W. Budd, Des Moines, Iowa.

The wrestling game is bringing out new wrinkles in addition to fakes. At St. Louis last week Max Wiley, the clever Rochester wrestler, ran up against Henry Abeken. As soon as Wiley got his hands on his opponent he withdrew them quickly, and, turning to the referee, said: "This man is covered with grease! I protest!" An investigation revealed the fact that Wiley's charge was true, and as greasing constitutes a foul the match was awarded to the Rochester man. If Martin Julian should ever be compelled to grease Nouroulah, the Turk, it might cost considerable to get in a sufficient supply.

THE TATTLER.

PAT McDONALD.

A Clever Light-Weight Scottish Boxer, Who is Looking for a Customer in England at 10st.

(With Portrait.)

Pat McDonald has met all comers—all weights—in Scotland in his father's booth. He recently defeated Mick McGowan in three rounds at Newcastle, and for several months has failed to get on a match in Scotland at any weight. He will be pleased to meet any man in the world at 10st 2lb to 10st 4lb.

OUR LETTER BOX.

The following letters are now lying at The Mirror of Life office, and will be forwarded on receipt of stamped addressed envelope:—

Frank Leon (two).
Harry Mansfield.
Mike Flynn.
"Dido" Plumb.
Willie Curley.
John Bell.
Frank Craig (the "Coffee Cooler").
Jim Holloway (South Africa).
"Greek" George.
Ernie Greaves.
Charles Connolly.
Jim Hall (Australia).
George Slark.
Joe Gans (Baltimore) (two).
T. Naish.
P. I. Newell.
Claude Thompson.
Billy Ross.
Jem Mace.
Tom Burrows.
Jack Scarrott.
Robert Fitzsimmons (three).
Bobby Dobbs (America) (three).
P. Earl.
H. Chance Newton.
Jim Corbett (New York).
A. McDonald.
Driver Pincher.
Bob Russell (Limehouse).

BILL LAMPSHIRE,

Who Met George Slark at the N.S.C., Monday, April 15.

(With Portrait.)

Bill Lampshire, of Islington, has defeated the following men:—Won Bill Lee's 6st 4lb competition, Bill Lee's 6st 6lb competition; beat Bill Lee, 3rds: beat Patsy Donovan, 3rds; beat Tom Rowley, 6rds; beaten by Dan Cripps, 8rds; won 7st 6lb competition in Manchester; beat Tom Rowley, 4rds; beat "Pongo" Jenkinson, 2rds; won Barney Sheppard's 7st competition; beat Alf Rosser, 8rds; beat Ben Gray, 4rds; beat Charley Exall, 6rds; beaten by "Wag" Hampton in a special competition at the Excelsior Baths; beat "Sailor" Richardson, 8rds; beat Patsy Rourke, 6rds; beat Young Jock, 6rds; beat Albert Hollings, 7rds; beat Alf Cook, 6rds; beat Ernie Osborne, 6rds; beat Alf Cook, 9rds, at Bob Habbijam's; beat Alf Cook again, boxing with both hands knocked up, at the North London Club; fought a 7rds draw, and defeated Bob Wilkinson, 15rds; beat Bill Stonelake, 6rds; beat Charley Simpson, 4rds; beaten by Andrew Tokel, 15rds; met George Slark at the N.S.C., April 15, and defeated him in 8rds.

GEORGE ELKS, THE NOTED DESPERADO, MAKES A BIG HAUL,

And, as Usual, Makes Good His Escape.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A noted desperado, named George Elks, recently made a big haul and a clever escape. He was a man known to be without the slightest fear of death, and when cornered would not flinch from taking life. Three men, armed, were entrusted with valuable property, which had to be carried by road over the country. It was this that George lay wait in for, and surprised the three men by suddenly coming upon them with his revolvers. Two were shot before they could draw their weapons, while the third hastened some distance away out of gunshot; quickly in pursuit of the thief an armed body got upon his track, but George's luck was again in the ascendant. He, on reaching the river, seized the only boat, and sending the craft into midstream defied his pursuers.

JACK MILBURN,

Of Gateshead, who was Knocked Out in Three Rounds by Jack Nelson, at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, April 8.

(With Portrait.)

Jack Milburn commenced boxing five years ago, and has been very successful. He has recorded victories over Jem Callaghan (twice); Billy Kirton, of Newcastle, 3rds; draw with Dan M'Dermot, of Newcastle; beat Jerry Marshall, of Shields, 2rds; defeated by Tom Murphy, of Newcastle, 12rds; defeated "Wag" Ashley, of London, 1½rds; beat Laycock, of Sheffield. 19rds; beat Jem Brown, 10rds; beaten by Alf Wright, 6rds; met Jack Nelson, at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, April 8, and was knocked out in 3rds.

HARRY CHURCHILL,

A Clever Lad at 8st, Who Hails from Greenwich.

(With Portrait.)

Won 8st competition, beat Fred Reid in the final; also beat the following:—Albert Wheeler, 6rds; Walter Waller, 6rds and 2rds; Alf Denhart, 6rds; "Nimble" White, 3rds; Ted Goodson, 4rds; Dan Morris, 3rds; Dave Morbin, 3rds; Bill Stonelake, 4rds (at N.S.C.); Mike Merriman, 3rds; Toby Mackenzie, 8rds; Tom King, 6rds. Beaten by Dave Morbin, 10rds and 16rds (at N.S.C.); Patsy Sullivan, 6rds; George Cooper, 6rds; Joe Barrett, 8rds.

BOB CHAMBERS.

Now in South Africa with the Imperial Yeomanry.

(With Portrait.)

Bob Chambers is thirty years of age, and stands 5ft 6in in height, and in condition weighs about 9st 4lb; won several competitions, some of the following being amongst his victories: won Orion amateur competition 8st 4lb, Royal Victor amateur competition 8st 4lb, Sidney amateur competition 8st 8lb, Battersea amateur competition 8st 8lb, Anchor amateur competition 9st, Belsize amateur competition 9st 4lb, beat Jack Walker (9st 4lb champion of South Africa) 15rds.

MALTHUSIAN REMEDIES

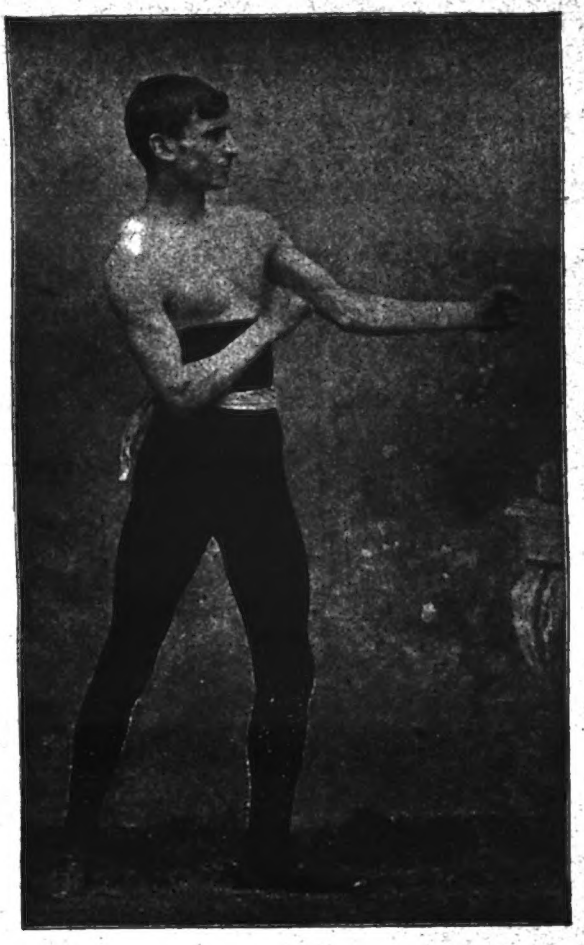
Descriptive Price List and half dozen Assorted Samples of a New and Improved Brand, forwarded upon receipt of P.O. for One Shilling. Testimonials from all parts of the World.

W. GOODBOURN,

Brookside Villa, Grange Street, HULL.

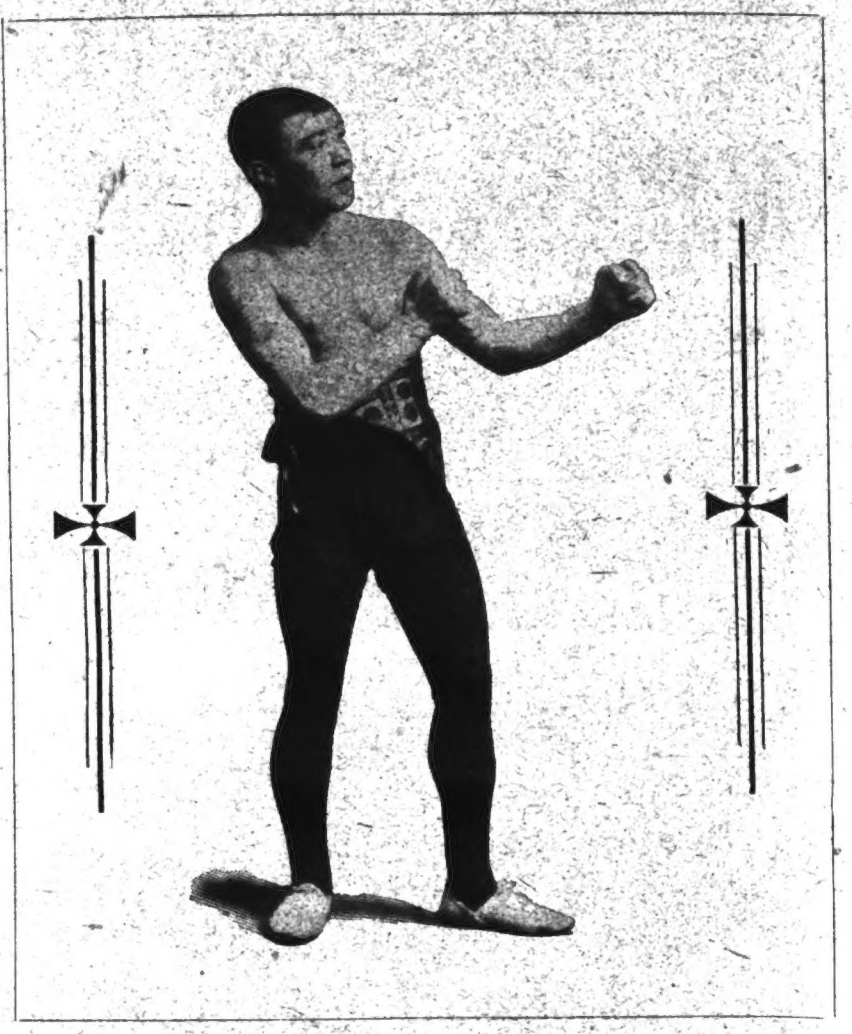
LOST AND FOUND.

"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been workin'" said the mill owner, looking at the l sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. He thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



BILL LAMPSHIRE,

Who Met George Slark at the National Sporting Club, Monday, April 15.



GEORGE SLARK,

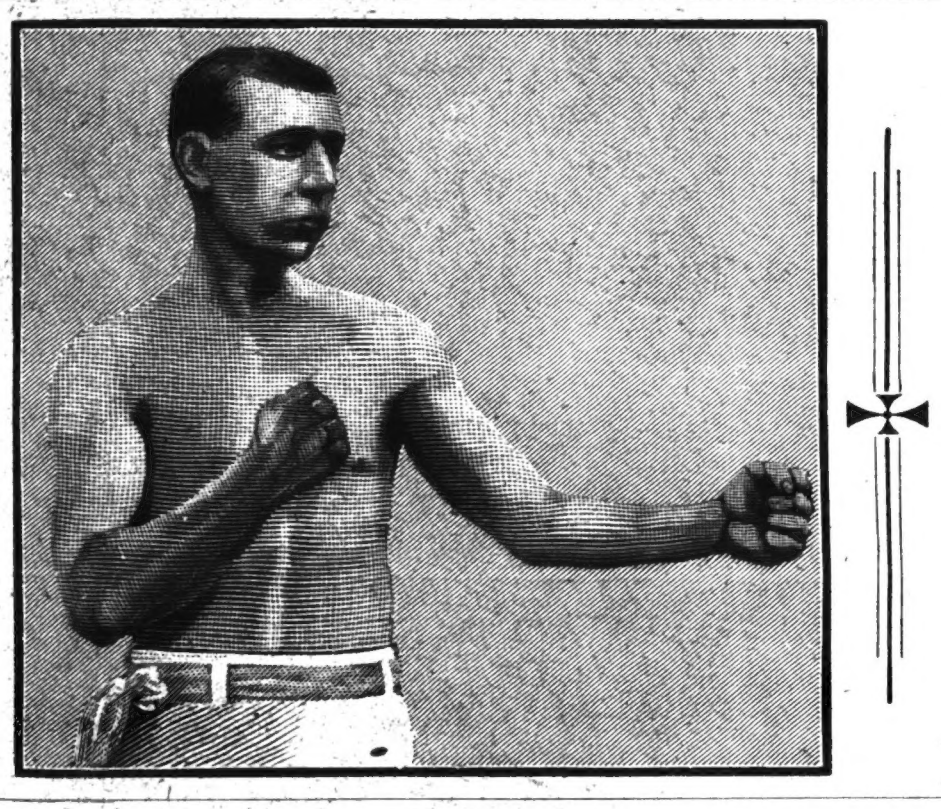
Of Wood Green, who Met Bill Lampshire at the National Sporting Club, April 15.

GEORGE ELKS, THE NOTED DESPERADO, MAKES A BIG HAUL,

And, as Usual, Makes Good his Escape.

THE BEE HIVE,
A Well and Favourably Known Hostelry at Kelland Road, Plaistow.

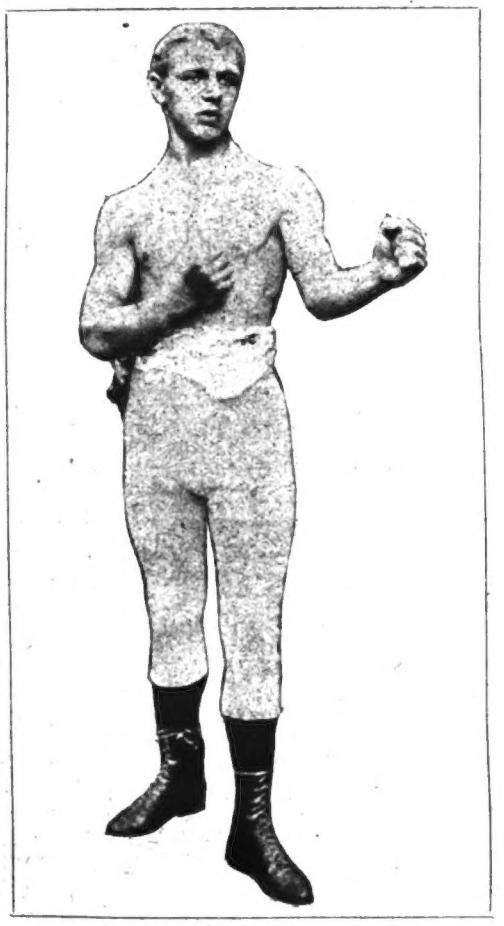
JOEY CHADWICK,
The Boy Champion Walker of the World.



CHARLEY BEADLING,
Who Defeated R. Keen in Two Rounds at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, on Saturday Evening, April 6.

NAT TRAVERS,
The Favourite Coster Comedian.

LEFT THE WEDDING TO GO TO GAOL.
An Unexpected Surprise for All Concerned.



HARRY CHURCHILL,
A Clever Lad at 8st, who Hails from Greenwich.

WRESTLING AT THE CRYSTAL Palace.—Wrestling contests hold a prominent position in the programme at the above, and every evening at 9.30 they delight large bodies of spectators. To mention all the entertainments to be seen would fill columns of our space, and details of the wrestling can only be given. The chief bout on Tuesday was between Tom Cannon (the Græco-Roman champion) and Antonio Pierri (The Terrible Greek). Pierri had sent in to try for the £10, and being in better condition than Cannon lasted the time and won the money. It is hardly fair for a champion to come up for the £10 purse, but Cannon has to fulfil his contract and take on all comers. Another bout well worth seeing was seen on Wednesday, when Fred Riggs (Birmingham) and Joe Carroll (catch-as-catch-can champion) fought out the issue in a stubborn manner. They went at it as hard as they possibly could, and a very scientific bout resulted in a draw. The first contest had resulted in a victory for Peter Ajax (France), who disposed of William Klien (Germany) in 11min 10sec. William Clark (Shoreditch) contested for the £10, but, with the champion going strong, he was defeated inside 9½min. Pierri and Cannon contested on different terms on Thursday, as the Greek lengthened the time limit to 20min. It is not possible, unless an accident happens, for a champion to throw a wrestler of Pierri's class in a stipulated time, and after a brilliant bout Pierri won another tenner. Pierri then offered to make a match for £25 or £50 a-side, and contest until one or the other gained a fall. This Cannon eagerly agreed to, but the match is not made at the time we go to print. In the other contests Klien beat Max Muller (Germany) in 10min 40sec, and Carroll beat Ajax in 13min 35sec. On Friday Carroll beat Klien, and Ajax beat Muller in the preliminaries. The opponent of the champion was William Clark and this wrestler improved on his previous effort, and seemed likely to win the money, when Cannon threw him just before the limit. On Saturday Carroll beat Max Muller, and after a grand struggle Klien succeeded in beating Ajax. Gustave Johnson, the Danish champion, contested for the £10, and put up a great struggle. Standing about 6ft, and weighing between 14 and 15st, he gave Cannon a hard task, but 25sec before the time the Englishman gained the fall. Mr. R. Josephs (MIRROR OF LIFE) officiated as referee, M.C., and timekeeper.

WRESTLING AT HULL.—THE KING of Wrestlers, Jack Carkeek, was drawing crowded houses at the Alhambra, Hull, when the sportsmen of the town applauded the efforts of the contestants for fame and money. There are a number of wrestlers in this part of the country, and they come forward to increase their knowledge of the art and, if they win, add to their banking account. The first night Mr. Ellis, of York, was the one that went on for fame and fortune, only to suffer defeat. He kept throwing his arms about, and his elbow caught Carkeek above the eye, cutting it and causing the ruby to flow. After a doctor had put a few stitches in the champion's wound he was pronounced fit for duty, and by the next evening Jack was himself again.

THE BUTE ATHLETIC CLUB.—A smoking concert and gymnastic display was given by the Bute Athletic Club, Dowlais, on Thursday evening last, under the management of F. H. Coudis, instructor to the above. The attendance was large, and a very enjoyable time was spent, the ball being kept rolling from start to finish. The programme (a fairly long one) consisted of comic songs by the following artists: R. Jones, "Get It Over" (encored); D. Evans, "My Girl's a High Born Lady"; L. Freedman, "Sweetheart May"; song and dance, "Down by the Garden Gate," T. Davies; "Ora Pro Nobis," by G. James; clog dance by T. Sullivan, followed by dumb-bell exercises and Indian club exercises and solos, parallel bars, rings, &c. This was followed by a spirited competition for a splendid silver medal presented by the club for ball punching, and was finally won by E. Thomas after a close fight. The room was now cleared for boxing, and four very interesting bouts of two minutes a round were presented, Messrs. J. Thomas and T. Sullivan giving the spar of the evening, whilst W. Reese and D. Davies kept the room in roars of laughter by their comic antics.

SKITTLES. — JACK GREEN DEfeats George Payne with large and small pins.—At Mr. Jack Rawling's Royal Oak, Sumner Road, Peckham, Jack Green and George Payne, both members of the Royal Skittle Club, decided their match for a trophy, the best of three games. Charles Davis was sticker-up. Payne got five chalks right off the reel (large pins). Green won the next by three chalks, and in the final Green was again successful by two chalks (small pins). In the second round of the tournament now in progress C. Davis beat Jack Rawlings, J. Green beat "Sloper" Clarke, Payne beat Mitchell, Atkinson beat Mills, Billy Brown beat W. Tarling. The winners all won by one chalk only. On Easter Monday a concert was held. Charles Davis splendidly rendered "The Englishman" and "'Tis but a Little Faded Flower." J. Green, the president, was chairman. Messrs. Summerfield, J. Bird, and other members contributed to a well conducted entertainment.

SKITTLES. — JACK GREEN, OF Peckham, to Bill Higgins.—Jack Green is open to play Bill Higgins a home and home match, 6ft from the front pin, for £5 a-side. A reply will oblige.

SKITTLES.—W. WILLIAMS, running-in champion 1893-4-5, who defeated Jem Garwood and Ned Hubbard, played a match on Monday evening last at Mr. Jack Rawlings', Royal Oak, Sumner Road, Peckham, for a trophy in the tournament now proceeding. George Ashdown was Williams's opponent. The latter played 8 chalks and Ashdown 7 chalks. Charles Davis was sticker-up and Joe McCann scoretaker. Jack Green was referee. Some sensational play was witnessed, nines going down in profusion. Each had to hit a nine on the last chalk. Eventually Williams won by two chalks. The alley was crowded.

DEPARTURE OF MR. HERMANN Wolff for America.—The above gentleman, who was instrumental in bringing George Gardiner, who met the "Coffee Cooler," and Jack Everhardt, who met Tom Ireland, from America to this country, and who is the most gentlemanly and interesting personage besides the best amateur wrestler with whom we have ever come in touch with, departed for his home in Philadelphia on Saturday last on the s.s. St. Louis. Mr. Wolff will take with him the good wishes of all those with whom he came in contact in this country, and desires through THE MIRROR OF LIFE to thank all friends—it would be invidious to mention names—for their many courtesies, courtesies which have conduced to render his trip to this country most enjoyable.

CONCERT AT THE GUN AND TENT, Spitalfields. — "Tom Morgan's House-Warming."—On Thursday evening last that well-respected sportsman, Tom Morgan, staged a special entertainment for the benefit of his friends. A large number of well-known sports, members of the New Goodwin, Albert, Adelphi, and other clubs, attended to make the house-warming a success. This it proved to be, and good fellowship was the order of the day, and as music-hall artists turned up in force the fun was kept rolling from start to finish. Nearly thirty artists obliged during the evening, and every melody, both in and out of season, was cheered to the echo. The chair was occupied by Charlie McLoughlin, George Cox, Alec Clayton, Fred Shurry, and a number of others, and those present enjoyed themselves immensely until the strains of "God Save the King" brought the entertainment to a close.

"READY MONEY RYLEY."—Colonel Keenan having just heard that his old friend, "Ready-Money Ryley" is in very poor circumstances, and is in great need of assistance, Colonel Keenan will be pleased to hear of friends lending a helping hand in time of need to "Ready-Money Ryley," and all donations sent through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be duly acknowledged and forwarded at once, as it is needed.

BIRD SINGING. — THE SULTAN, Picton Street, Camberwell.—On Sunday afternoon last a linnet handicap was started for a prize put up by the proprietor, and will be continued each Sunday, one till three o'clock, until it is finished. The following are the scores of the first Sunday's play: first pair, winner, 3 score 5; second pair, winner, 3 score 19; third pair, winner, 3 score. Mr. Holmes was timekeeper. Several well-known fanciers were present.

NEW SWIMMING RECORD.—A NEW world's swimming record for one mile has just been accomplished in Sydney Harbour by a lad named Read. The time occupied was 24min 46 4-5sec. The previous best was Jarvis's 25min 12 4-5sec, and the Australian record, 26min 52 1-5sec, was held by Cavill.

TO THE MARRIED
AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY
OF BOTH SEXES.
Read carefully my new book, which treats Every Branch of this Delicate Question of large families with a moral check, as commended by an eminent London Physician. Send postal order, 1s., for improved edition, in sealed packet, with distinct address to the author, Mr. Wilton J. Dowse, Science Lecturer, 14, The Chase, Nottingham. A M.P. writes us:—"Book valuable, reliable, and moral. Poverty banished; comfort in homes secured." Name this paper, please.

A NOVEL SPORTING MATCH.—A novel sporting match for £10 took place at Bedford on Thursday between two well-known local sports, "Boxer" Evans and W. Poynter. The conditions were the best of three races—viz., 100 yards and one mile flat, and a rowing race from the new bridge to the old bridge. The flat races were decided on the sports ground. Evans won the sprint by two yards, but in the mile Poynter (an old miler) had matters all his own way, and won easily. The rowing was witnessed only by a few in the know. Poynter got away at the start, and eventually won by fifteen lengths. Mr. Coulson was stakeholder, and Mr. E. Smith acted as judge.

BILLIARDS.—W. RAY, THE AMATEUR champion of South London and record break holder under the new rules, played Harry Shephard, the well known professional, at Mr. E. Phillips, the Two Eagles, Brook Street, Kennington, on Friday evening last. The saloon was crowded. Mr. Harry Dawson, the popular metallician, through illness, was represented by his confrere, James Allen. Fred Garton was a most excellent marker, and the affair was one of the best of its kind ever witnessed in South London. Mr. Ray admitted to J. Tuhey, who represented THE MIRROR OF LIFE, that himself and his competitor were triers, but not at their best, and they will again meet at an early date at the above establishment. For the match under notice some magnificent play was witnessed, Ray, who is a very cool player, having the best of points up to the interval. Afterwards Shephard most exceedingly worried Ray, game at one time being called—Ray, 629, Shephard, 600; and 629 all, besides other exciting calls. The following are the respective scores:—Ray, 16, 27, 40, 39, 51, 12, 11, 40, 13, 23, 22, 29, 16, 11, 20, 32, 12, 33, 19, 19, 17, 16, 34; Shephard, 27, 14, 13, 38, 20, 11, 35, 12, 13, 17, 23, 11, 16, 19, 11, 13, 43, 11, 15, 39, 75, 21, 49, 24, 33, 24. Game: Ray, 850; Shephard, 809. Both played level. Mr. Phillips supervised the general arrangements, and "Wally" was also on the job.

DIVE FROM THE TOWER BRIDGE. —On Thursday evening a swimmer named William Finney, a brother of the well-known professional, James Finney, dived from the Tower Bridge into the Thames. The police were powerless to stop the attempt, as Finney climbed up the stays of the bridge from the roadway. Finney intended to pick the lock of the door which leads to the topmost part of the bridge, and dive from that summit, but being foiled in this attempt by the police he jumped, dressed as he was, into the Thames from about the height of London Bridge, his brother, Tim Finney, being ready in a boat below to take the diver on board.

SAND CARRYING. — FROM ILFORD come particulars of the feat performed the other day by "Bodger" Nightingale, a local athlete, who undertook to walk from the White Horse, Ilford, to the Rose and Crown, Bow, a distance of four miles, carrying a sack of sand weighing one hundredweight, within the hour. "Bodger," who enjoyed the services of a pacemaker known as "Brocky," started at a quarter-past twelve p.m. with the sack slung over his head by means of a handkerchief. Many hundreds of people witnessed or accompanied this "sand-carrier's progress" into London, and the cheering was great when "Bodger" dropped his burden on the threshold of the Rose and Crown one minute inside time.

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL. — Several interesting matches were decided on Saturday. Newcastle United defeated Sheffield United, and other winning teams in the First Divison of the League were Liverpool, Bury, Stoke, Wolverhampton Wanderers, Everton, Bolton Wanderers, and Sheffield Wednesday. The Tottenham Hotspur beat Millwall Athletic.

FOUR COAL PORTERS WOULD LIKE to row four glass bevellers working at Messrs. Ide and Co., and using the Anchor and Hope, Brook Street, Shadwell. An answer through this paper will oblige, and be immediately attended to.

A SHORT TIME AGO WE ASKED when the promised testimonial was to be presented to Morris Barnett. After years of hard work in the interests of the club, the Netherlands held a meeting, and, as the fund closes in a few weeks, the members must hurry up. Barnett deserves all he gets, and we trust it will exceed all expectations. So, you members, hurry up, as Morris is not only a hard worker, but helps anybody that requires it.

CHAMPION BILLIARD MATCH.—After playing the whole of the week Dawson eventually beat Stevenson in a game of 9,000 up by over 3,000.

Photographs of Prominent Pugilists
SUITABLE FOR FRAMING.
Portraits of Tom Sharkey, J. J. Jeffries, Terry McGovern, Bob Fitzsimmons, Oscar Gardner, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jack O'Brien, Ben Jordan, and Frank Erne. Size 20 by 24, mounted on cardboard. Price **SIX SHILLINGS** each, carriage paid.
The Mirror of Life Company, Ltd.,
172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C

GEORGE SLARK.

Of Wood Green, who Met Bill Lampshire at the N.S.C., April 15.

(With Portrait.)

GEORGE SLARK, who hails from Wood Green, was born in 1878, and stands 5ft 2½in in height. Beat Lew Smith, 1½rd; beat Tom Cooper, 5rds; beat George Gladding, three times, 6rds, 6rds, 7rds; beaten by Sid Scales, on points, 6rds; run-up against Jack Walker, 6st competition; beat Fred Williams, 1rd; beat Ted Gorrie, 3rds; beaten by Patsy Welsh, on points; beaten by Jack Walker, at N.S.C., 6rds, on points; beat J. Scott, at the Olympic Club, 2rds; beat Fred Homewood, 7rds; run-up against Sid Scales in a special competition; beat Ted Goodson, 4rds; beaten by Johnny Thomas, on points; fought Johnny Thomas, draw, 11rds; beat Johnny Thomas, 20rds; beat Mike Goulding, 20rds; draw with George Corfield, 20rds; beaten by George Corfield, 8rds; beaten by Andrew Tokel, 9rds; beat Dick Parkes, 6rds; met Bill Lampshire at the N.S.C., April 15, and was defeated in 6rds.

NED DOYLE,

The Great Irish Comedian and Dancer.

(With Portrait.)

MR. DOYLE competed for the Championship of the World at the Prince's Palace, Leeds, 1880, against Tom Ward, Dan Leno, St. George, Tom Robson, Joe Lowe, Joss Juba, and Jean Clancy, and was defeated by the winner, Dan Leno. In 1881, at Cook's Circus, Manchester, he met and defeated fourteen of the best dancers in Great Britain, including Dan Leno and J. H. Haslam. He also danced for the Championship of Great Britain at the Royal Star Theatre, Stockton-on-Tees, in 1883. In 1884 he went to America, and issued a challenge to any man in the States, week after week for seven months, without eliciting a response. In 1892 he again engaged for America for two years, when he repeated his challenge without receiving a response. Mr. Doyle has, during his career, won upwards of fifty gold and silver medals in open competition.

NAT TRAVERS.

The Favourite Coster Comedian.

(With Portrait.)

NAT TRAVERS first made his debut to the public upon the club boards, whose audiences are of the most critical kind. After plenty of experience and finding favour, Mr. G. H. Macdermott, who knows talent when he sees it, gave him an engagement at the Variety, Hoxton, and any artiste who can please the audience there can go anywhere. That Travers was a success is undisputed, as he has been engaged there again, also at the Foresters. His recent successes are, "He Makes It Up As He Goes Along," and "The Vestry Mudcart Man." He is a gentlemanly young fellow, and makes friends wherever he may go. Ask the Hoxton lads at the V.T. what they think of Nat Travers. "Is he good?" "Yus!" and so say us!

A NEW RUSE TO CATCH THE TRUANTS.

The School Board Man and the Sugar Barrel.

(Subject of Illustration.)

MANY expedients have been hit upon to detect the absentees from the school board. The Punch and Judy has been requisitioned, and when the show was in full-going order the officer suddenly appeared on the scene and made a smart capture of a lot of little children who should have been elsewhere. A novel idea was the last one in which the officer, in league with the local grocer, allowed a large sugar tub to stand outside his premises. Although empty, there was a good picking to be had, and the small boy soon scented the toothsome luxury, and while engaged in their pleasant occupation down came the dreaded Nemesis—the school board man.

A PEEPING TOM FINDS HIMSELF IN TROUBLE.

A Bevy of Pretty Girls make a Capture.

(Subject of Illustration.)

SINCE the days of Peeping Tom, of Coventry, and even before that gentleman saw the light, peeping where there was anything to peep at you may be sure was taken advantage of; but peeping, like listening, never brings any good to those who indulge in it. More often they hear things that are not at all flattering to themselves, and if caught are looked upon as sneaks and treated accordingly. A bevy of young artists recently caught a modern Peeping Tom. The latter was gluing his eye to scenery which hid them from view, but he was seen and immediately brought to the front by many willing pairs of hands, and, while held in a helpless position, champagne was forced down his throat until his eyes ran with tears.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during April and May:—

APRIL 18.—At the National Sporting Club 3 p.m., 10st Competition.

APRIL 20.—Ted Birch's Grand Boxing Tournament at the Royal Albert Athletic Club, Tate Road, Silvertown.

APRIL 22.—At the Tee-To-Tum Club, Shoreditch, Open Boxing Competitions of the Columbia Boxing Club.

APRIL 22.—At the National Sporting Club, Billy Smith (New York) v. Jack Roberts, fifteen rounds; Jack Goldswain v. Corporal Fairclough, ten rounds; semi-finals and finals 10st Novices' Competition.

APRIL 23.—Bat Mullin's Benefit, 74, Newman Street, Oxford Street, W.

APRIL 24 and 25.—Grand Naval and Military Boxing Tournament at the Military Gymnasium, Burnaby Road, Portsmouth.

APRIL 25.—At the National Sporting Club, 5 p.m., 10st 6lb Competition.

APRIL 29.—At the Corn Exchange, Northampton, A. Monks v. F. Reynolds.

APRIL 29.—At the National Sporting Club, Nat Smith v. Dick Lee, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals 10st 6lb Novices' Competition; six rounds contests, and other boxing.

MAY 2.—At Liverpool, Jemmy Davenport v. Jack Fraser, twenty rounds.

MAY 2.—At the National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 11st 4lb Competition.

MAY 9.—Jack Farley's Benefit at the Foresters' Music Hall.

MAY 9.—Bill Natty and Charlie Pendley's Grand Assault-at-Arms at the Horns, Kennington.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

9st 6lb NOVICES' COMPETITION.

WHEN THE NOBLE ART OF SELF-defence is entirely neglected, and the contestants are novices pure and simple, it is no wonder that the contestants come to grief before the stipulated time. What would be said of foilers if they neglected the art of fencing, and plunged their weapons into each other's body without any regard to defence, and this may be said not only of these novices, but most of our British boxers, at the N.S.C. on Thursday, when out of an entry of twenty-four only one bout lasted the allotted time. Details: First series: Bert Cook (Mile End) beat W. Colesby (Islington).—Colesby so deliberately fell to the floor so many times without being touched that the referee properly disqualified him. Tom Dyer (Paddington) beat Bill Davison (Bloomsbury).—Dyer thumped his man so much in the ribs that he gave in. Bill Donovan (Drury Lane) beat George Flack (Camberwell).—Knocked his rival out half-way through. H. Hanharan (Bermondsey) beat W. Gregory (King's Cross).—Gregory wisely retired. Jack Jones (Mile End) beat Bill Kelly (Walworth).—Kelly counted out. Jack Cosher (Marylebone) beat Frank Lynes (Lambeth).—Lynes received a right-hander on the point from Kosher that knocked him out of time. F. Reid (Southwark) beat Frank Buxton (Southwark).—Buxton received a [illegible] punch on the ribs, and he gave up. [illegible] Sweeney (Barnsbury) beat Joe [illegible]th (Blackfriars.)—This was the only contest that went its allotted length, and in this Sweeney did just about enough to win, though it was a desperately near thing. Bill Saunders (Barnsbury) beat W. Schofield (Bethnal Green).—Schofield held out his hand in token of defeat. Bob Jacobs (Camden Town) beat Ben Martin (Bloomsbury).—Martin napped a nasty right-hander on the side of the head, and feeling queer he immediately gave in. Ted Cooper (Marylebone) beat Jack Jones (Somers Town).—Cooper, using both hands with effect, compelled Jones to cry enough after boxing half-way through. Joe Wilson (Marylebone) beat Bill Daly (King's Cross).—Daly was glad enough to give in just before the close.

BILL LAMPSHIRE DEFEATS GEORGE SLARK.

BERT COOK WINS THE COMPETITION.

THERE WAS PLENTY OF INTEREST in the programme on Monday evening. The display in the 9st 6lb competition was very creditable and well contested, some of the bouts—notably that between Cook and Donovan—being closely fought out, the first-named being eventually returned the winner. In a limited contest Tom Woodley beat rather easily Bob Russell, the north-countryman being quite out of it with his shorter and more powerful rival. The chief item was a match between two bantams—Bill Lampshire, of Islington, and George Slark, of Wood Green. Lampshire from the outset was cleverer, and, hitting with plenty of power, soon had Slark in trouble. The latter gamely time after time attempted to wrest the victory from his rival's grasp, but falling weak after finding the boards many times, the referee stopped the contest. Although used up, Slark continued showing a game uphill battle all through until he was ruled out in the eighth round. The officials were: Mr. J. H. Douglas, referee; Mr. Eugene Corri, timekeeper; Mr. A. F. Bettinson, M.C.; the judges for the competition: Messrs. G. N. Hall Say and W. A. Gavin. Arthur Gutteridge and Pat Condon looked after the principals. Details:—

9ST 6LB NOVICES' COMPETITION.

SECOND SERIES.

Cook beat Dyer.
Donovan beat Hanrahan.
Kosher beat Jones.
Sweeney beat Read.
Saunders beat Jacobs.
Cooper beat Wilson.

THIRD SERIES.

Cook beat Donovan.
Sweeney beat Kosker.
Saunders beat Cooper.

FOURTH SERIES.

Cook beat Sweeney.
Saunders a bye.

FINAL.

Cook beat Saunders.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

TOM WOODLEY (Fulham) beat BOB RUSSELL (Carlisle).

Russell taller than his opponent. After sparring Woodley landed on the dial, and shortly after getting home left and right staggered his opponent, and knocked him through the ropes. The referee stopped the contest, Russell being all but out.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

BILL LAMPSHIRE (Islington) beat GEORGE SLARK (Wood Green).

Lampshire was the first to enter the ring, being attended by Bill Baxter, Harry Barrett and Nat Farrington; George Slark, quickly on his heels, had Arthur Gutteridge, his trainer, and Harry Greenfield. A few minutes spent in adjusting the mits, and the pair started on their journey. Both sparred and feinted, until Slark led off. Lampshire tapped his rival's ribs, and each in turn got home. Slark slipped to his knees. They mixed it at close quarters, and Slark again slipped down. Up for the second round Lampshire led, but was short, and they clinched. After a couple of exchanges Slark again went down, and nailed a couple of steadiers on the dial. Both busy the third meeting. Both tried for the ribs. Lampshire being the quicker of the pair, scored with the left and right. He brought Slark down. The latter wisely took his time on one knee. The fourth round Slark looked flushed, and Lampshire twice got home without a reply. Slark went after his man in quick time. Lampshire's hitting was cleaner, and with the right in the stomach dropped Slark to the boards. The fifth go Lampshire played for his rival's ribs, and they clinched several times. In the exchanges Lampshire always had a trifle the best of it. The sixth time of leaving their seats Lampshire opened proceedings with the left on the dial. Both went for all they were worth until Slark fell. He regained his feet, but was tired, and Lampshire, after sending the left on the ribs again, had his man in trouble. He fell, but rose very weak. The seventh go Lampshire had all the best of the round, and twice sent Slark down from body blows. The eighth round Lampshire fresh, they mixed. Slark in the rally held his own, but again they exchanged, and Slark kept falling to the boards. The referee stopped the contest and declared Lampshire the winner.

PRIVATE WHEELER WILL BOX Corporal Woolcot six or ten rounds, if Mr. Bettinson of the N.S.C. will give a purse, or Andrew Wood, of Gateshead, can be accommodated if J. Lowes will give a purse.

CHARLES THURSTON DEFEATS "OTTO" CRIBB.

(Special Report.)

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 30.—Charles Thurston won the decision over "Otto" Cribb, of Australia, in their fight in the Mechanics' Pavilion last evening, and showed that he has developed into a welter-weight Sharkey. He gained a standing that the best men in his class may not be able to take from him if he improves as he did since his last battle. Alex Greggain's claim that he had made a new man out of Thurston was fully demonstrated. Thurston won after a hot battle of twenty rounds by wearing his man down, as Cribb was all out at the end and he admitted it. Both men gave and took an immense amount of punishment, enough to put out half-a-dozen ordinary men, but still neither had a mark on him at the end. The only visible effect was that Cribb's nose was bleeding slightly at times after the seventh round, which was the hottest of the fight. Thurston's aggressive rushes were too much for him to stand, or the game and strong Cribb might have won, as he was the cleverest boxer and landed the cleanest blows. Thurston's improvement was remarkable, and was undoubtedly due to Alex. Greggain's teaching. Though still wild and not possessed of a quick knock-out punch, Thurston surprised even those who hoped to see him win. He has learned to land his blows with much more certainty, and his blocking at times was the most unexpected part of his work. At times Cribb landed several successive blows on Thurston's jaw, but the latter soon pulled himself together, and then got his head away when Cribb's dangerous and powerful right would be sent at the point.

The fight was not sensational for the first three-quarters part, or until Cribb commenced to slow up. It was thought that he had injured his hands, but they were all right, and he admitted that the pace was too hot for him to stand. Though very tired, he was game enough to keep Thurston guessing and watchful for fear that he was but laying for a chance to cross him and end the fight by a knock-out. Thurston was the aggressor in the first round. He missed a wild swing, but ducked away. In-fighting followed, in which Cribb showed to advantage, as he did all through the fight. Thurston rushed in and landed left and right on the jaw, but apparently without effect. Cribb blocked him and hooked his right into Thurston's wind, which was Cribb's objective point for the first few rounds. Cribb landed a few straight lefts on the jaw, but Thurston rushed and forced Cribb to his knees. In the second round Cribb made Thurston's sides red from body blows, and kept landing rights on the body as he did in their former fight. Thurston got in a left and a right swing on the neck that shook Cribb up. Both men fought hard and fast in the third and fourth rounds, and at the end Cribb was forced by Thurston to remain strictly on the defensive. In the fifth Cribb sent out some terrific straight lefts and rights, but they did not seem to bother Thurston. Neither was effective in the sixth. Cribb cut things loose in the seventh, and nearly lost the fight there, as Thurston had him dazed, but Thurston was too wild, and at the end of the round Cribb had given Thurston some terrible punishment in return for some that he received in the first part. Thurston met Cribb's advances with rights and lefts on the jaw, and once sent Cribb's head back very hard. Thurston landed some effective left swings on the face, and started Cribb's nose to bleeding. At the end Thurston was rushing into terrific right hooks that probably affected him more than any punishment that he had ever received, but he came back fresh in the next round. For several rounds it was give and take, with Thurston on the aggressive and landing most blows. In the thirteenth Cribb hit Thurston low several times, and used his knee to advantage, but though Thurston claimed a foul and seemed to be in great pain, he came back the next round like a wild bull, and then began to wear Cribb down. The foul was committed, but it was not likely that any of the blows were serious. If intentional they were done so cleverly that Referee Phil Wand could not see them. From that time on Cribb tried hard to cross Thurston with his right, and laid for a chance to land an effective blow, but he never got the chance. Thurston did all the aggressive work during the last rounds, and was given a decision that was well received.

JACK O'BRIEN TO GEORGE CHRISP, JACK SCALES, OR ANY MAN IN ENGLAND.

JACK O'BRIEN WILL MEET ANY of the above boxers for Mr. Jemmy Lowes' purse of £150, ten rounds, at Ginnett's Circus, and will contest for the purse alone or for a side stake of £200 a-side. If O'Brien does not meet with a response to this challenge he will sail to the States to meet men who are not afraid.

JOHN JENKINS HAS SENT THE remainder of the £10 for his match with Lew Morgan, making the whole £25. He does not object to Pontypridd.—[Received £25.—ED.]

PENNELL DEFEATS McTAVISH.

PENNELL, THE WELL-KNOWN member of the Eastleigh Boxing and Athletic Club, again accomplished one of his splendid feats on Thursday last at the Eastleigh Hall by defeating McTavish in a nine rounds encounter. Throughout the whole performance the Eastleigh member held his own and gave great satisfaction, although at intervals his opponent shone prominently. The first round opened much against the Eastleigh candidate, and it was anticipated that he would suffer defeat. His movements showed no energy consequent for want of exercise, and were it not for his smartness and tricky defence he would have suffered a severe defeat. However, the second round proved more encouraging, as it could be seen that the Eastleigh member was getting into his old stride, but it must be said he greatly lacked his splendid form of a month or so ago. The third round opened brisker, McTavish trying hard to find the Eastleigh member napping, but without success. Pennell proved himself to be wide awake, and seemed to care little for his onslaught. The time was, however, coming when Pennell would have his revenge, as could be easily seen by Pennell's movements, and upon the opening of the fourth round the Eastleigh member opened well by showing his old form, which was welcomed with applause. Delivery after delivery he put to the intended quarters, putting McTavish low on two occasions, but without the needed result. Still keeping up the pressure, Pennell still held the way, and gradually outclassed his opponent, who seemed knocked to the world. He, however, fought desperately, and in the fifth round must be said to have fought on an equal to the Eastleigh member. In the sixth round, however, he entirely lost the vigour he had been putting into his previous work, and seemed to lose confidence, for the Eastleigh member simply knocked him about as he pleased, and at the close of the round got home the winning blow, amid loud applause. This contest proved undoubtedly the best contest won by the Eastleigh member under so unfavourable circumstances, and we must award him the highest praise for his splendid exertions. Pennell next Wednesday meets Harry Bristow, of Hoxton, in the Eastleigh Shield, and we wish him success.

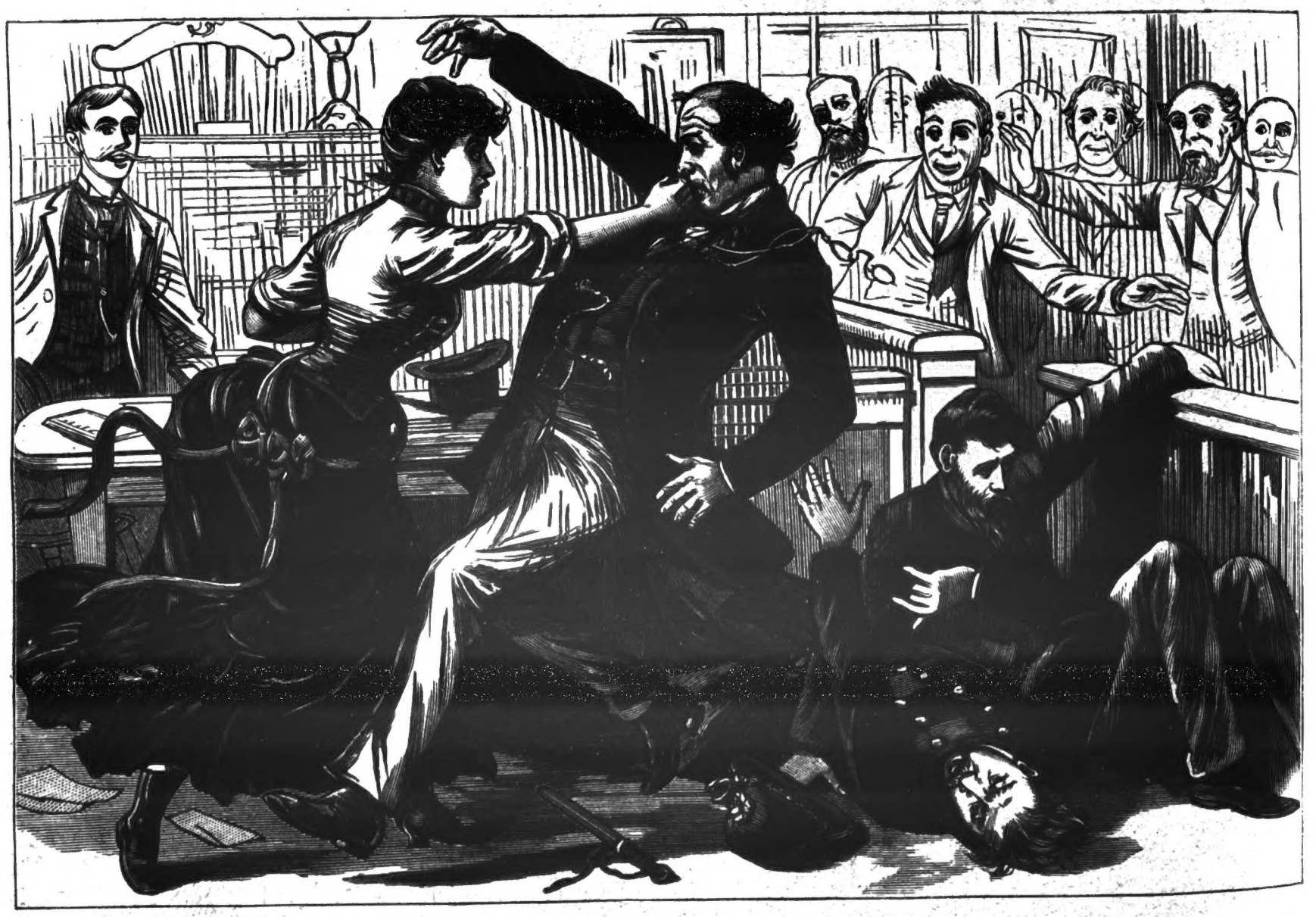
BOXING AT NORTHAMPTON.—About 400 people assembled at the Northampton Corn Exchange on Tuesday last, when a series of contests was decided between well-known exponents. The first to appear were W. Roe (Leicester) and G. Wells (Northampton), in a six-round two-minute contest. The affair was evenly-contested, and Wells won on points. Harry Smith (Northampton), in another contest of the same length, beat Harry Frisby, also of Northampton, the winner having the lead from the start. The chief event of the evening was a ten rounds two-minute contest between A. Hobbs (Wellingborough) and T. Horton (Leicester). Horton, who had the advantage in weight, started in a very vigorous style, and in the first round knocked his opponent twice to the floor. The Wellingborough youth, who lacked the experience of his opponent, came in for rather severe treatment as the contest proceeded, but this notwithstanding he stuck to his man with rare pluck, and no little determination. In the eighth round he was sent to the floor twice in quick succession, but in the ninth and tenth rounds he set about his man in good style. Horton, however, had obtained too many points lead for Hobbs to have any chance of victory. Hobbs, who had received several telling blows on the face, bled somewhat freely, and was applauded as he left the platform. The next to enter the ring were Harry Paul, London, and a well-known local boxer in Will Cooke. This was given out as a special ten rounds contest, and some of those present, looking upon the affair as a serious competition, were foolish enough to make bets, laying long odds on Paul, and when Cooke was given out as the winner there were naturally remarks made not very complimentary. The proceedings closed with a six rounds contest between "Cloggy" Lillford, Northampton, and Will Pike, London, which, after an interesting bout, resulted in a win for Pike.

THE CARDIFF NAZARETH HOUSE Entertainment.—It is intended to present to the amateurs of the Lynn A.C. 15-carat gold medals for their services in connection with the recent Cardiff Nazareth House entertainment. The chairman and hon. treasurer of the Cardiff committee has written to the executive of the Lynn A.C., asking that a time be convened, subject to the convenience of the latter, when he will journey to London for the purpose of publicly making the presentation. The hon. sec. of the entertainment, Mr. John A. Wood, is gradually getting the balance-sheet in ship-shape order, and so far is confident that the sum realised, after the payment of all expenses, will amount to £350. Full particulars will in due course appear in THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

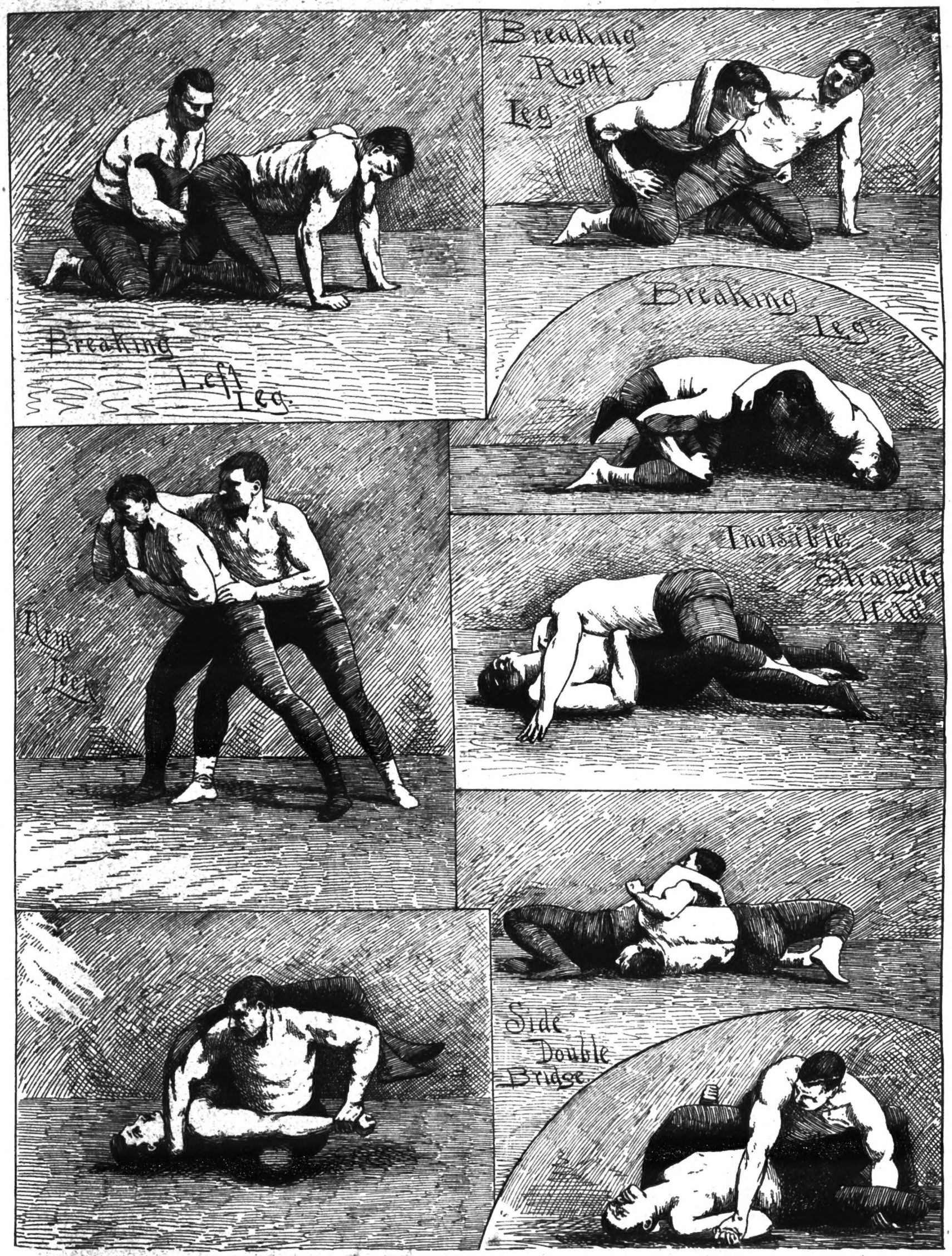
(*Continued on page 10.*)

NED DOYLE,
The Great Irish Comedian and Dancer.

BOB CHAMBERS,
Now in South Africa with the Imperial Yeomanry.



SHE WAS A PUGILISTIC LADY,
And Demolished the Witnesses and Policeman in Approved Style.



CATCH-AS-CATCH CAN.

Some of the Principal Holds in Wrestling, as Seen at the Different Music Halls in London.

(Continued from Page 7.)

BOXING AT LEICESTER.

AT THE MAFEKING GYMNASIUM.—Leicester, on Friday evening last, two lads from Nottingham and Northampton, William Dexter and David Reith, weighed in at 9st for purse and money value £70. The story of the match is soon told. No contest lasts twenty rounds when the men are determined and vicious. This pair were not in the butchering line, and the affair went on with little variation for the whole twenty rounds, when Dexter received the decision on points. It requires the judgment of a Solomon to decide a twenty rounds contest on points. Had the match been to a finish Reith would no doubt have won, as he hit hard but not often, while Dexter hit often but not hard. In addition to the above there were other contests, as follows:—Six rounds between Young Sansome (Leicester) and Jack Eaton (Leicester), the recent winner in 9st competition, Eaton was the heavier, and was first at work, and by sheer weight forced Sansome all over the ring. However, the latter rallied, and sent Eaton heavily to the boards, but both were weak as resting time arrived. Eaton commenced in bustling fashion, and rushed his man to the ropes. but was wild in his attacks, and threw away many chances. At the third onset Eaton again got his man in the corner, and Sansome was badly blown after the third round. Eaton was still leading, and Sansome, although boxing pluckily, was weak, and did little execution. By sheer strength Eaton maintained his lead, and very little happened until they came up for the finish. Eaton then was successful in getting in some more heavy swingers, and won pretty easily. Young "Pedlar" Palmer and George Botterill engaged in a six rounds contest for a purse. Palmer, who shaped the better, was first to score, and after the preliminary exchanges was busy with both hands on the body. Early in the second round Palmer sent Botterill to the ropes with a heavy right on the jaw, which all but "outed" him. However, he rallied, and struggled through till the third bout. Palmer was still the more nimble, and very little hitting transpired until the fifth round, when Botterill maintained his own for a short time, but had all the worst of the finishing rally. The concluding "dust up" was all in favour of Palmer, who was boxing cleverly with both hands, and notwithstanding Botterill's undoubted gameness, and a few chance blows, he was never anything like a winner, and Palmer won by a large margin.

BOXING AT THE NEW ADELPHI Club.—Boxing at this resort took place on Thursday evening last as usual for the convenience of those who make holiday through the early closing. Details:—Six Rounds Contest: Alf Lloyd beat Alf Lock.—No time was lost in useless sparring for an opening. They set to work hard and fast every round, straining effort after effort to effect a knock-out. It was a fine contest, and loudly as well as deservedly applauded. Six Rounds Contest: George Proctor beat "Jumbo" King.—The combatants, after a splendid contest, retired well satisfied. Six Rounds Contest: "Boss" Edwards beat G. Huggins. — Huggins fought hard, and Edwards relied in the main upon his good left hand, which was of material service. Last round was a continuation of Edwards' successful career. Huggins fought a deal harder than previously, but without avail, the finish being very exciting. Six Rounds Contest: Tom Oulds beat Harry Tolfree.—Both were on their mettle, gave good punches, and finally Oulds won. Six Rounds Contest: "Ginger" Owen beat Frank Morecombe.—Owen dashed in with forcing tactics, and Morecombe all the time was busy, right as well as left. Rattling exchanges, Morecombe's left hand sharp and clever. Owen made a big effort, and was returned the winner.

WILLIAMS v. WATSON.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE FOLLOWING articles for this match:—

Agreement made this 13th day of April, 1901, between Harry Williams, of Blaina, and "Ark" Watson, of Llanhilleth.

This is to certify that we, above-mentioned parties, agree to box the best of twenty rounds under the Marquis of Queensberry Rules, two minutes a round, and one minute rest, men to box at catch-weight. MIRROR OF LIFE to be stakeholder and to appoint referee, and referee to be official timekeeper also furnish gloves. The contest to take place on May 6, 1901, in a hall suitable to both parties, for the best purse offered, to box for twenty pounds a-side. Winner to take 75 per cent. and loser 25 per cent. of purse. £10 a-side deposited with THE MIRROR OF LIFE and £5 a-side to be deposited on April 22, and final £5 a-side due on April 29, 1901. Either party refusing to comply with these articles to forfeit all stakes put down; subject to no appeal at law.

Principals { HY. WILLIAMS. / "ARK" WATSON.

Witnesses { DANIEL LEWIS. / CHARLES EVANS.

BELSIZE B.C. ANNUAL DINNER.—The annual dinner of the Belsize, under the presidency of Mr. A. F. Bettinson, took place at the Eyre Arms, St. John's Wood. It was principally remarkable for the gathering of boxing champions past and present. The whole of the proceedings passed off in a most enthusiastic manner.

BILL STONELAKE'S 8st 6lb C^M.petition on the 4th of this month.—Tiernan beat Williams, and not Williams Tiernan.

"TUT" RYAN DEFEATS TIM NOLAN.

THE DEMOCRATIC CLUB, MELbourne, was packed on a recent Monday to witness the twenty rounds fight between "Tut" Ryan and Tim Nolan for the Heavyweight Championship of Victoria, £100 a-side and a percentage of the gate receipts. Peter Felix challenged the winner. Paddy Bastow acted as referee.

Ryan was favourite at the outset, 5 to 4 being freely laid on, but Nolan put in such effective work in the fourth and fifth rounds that odds were laid on the Sydneyite.

A couple more rounds saw Ryan reinstated favourite, and, scoring all over Nolan, administering severe punishment about the head and body, and closing the left eye, which was badly gashed.

Nolan's pluck and stamina were surprising, but his deliveries were slow and ill-timed. In the sixteenth round Nolan rushed matters, and fought Ryan all round the ring, scoring splendidly with right and left amidst thunders of applause. The remaining rounds were tame. Ryan kept clear away.

At the conclusion the referee declared Ryan the winner, as he had out-generalled and outpointed Nolan after a splendid contest.

The manner in which Nolan came up for his gruel, and withstood those terrific body punches amazed the spectators, who considered it one of the best fights they had ever witnessed between heavy-weights. For some considerable time Nolan appeared incensed at the decision, and at the conclusion addressed the crowd, condemning the action of the club in enlarging the stage; but Ryan's seconds delared that Nolan had consented to the alteration.

BOXING IN GLASGOW.—THE much-talked-of match between John Turner and Donald Porter, both of Glasgow, was brought off on Saturday on the south side of the city, and in a 16ft ring, with 4oz gloves. The conditions were to scale 9st 2lb, and box fifteen rounds of 3min each with 1min interval. The principals entered the ring shortly after 10 p.m., in the presence of some 200 spectators, who had paid a somewhat prohibitive tariff of admission. Mr. John Atlas was timekeeper, and Jem Waldie referee. Turner, who was the taller and slighter of the two, began the attack, and had to sustain it all through, Porter preferring to play the waiting game. Turner dodged all round his opponent, and danced in and out, hitting all the time, but much too light to bring about any result. Round after round was called, and Porter seldom indeed rushed his man until twelve rounds had been timed, when he upset his man several times. Turner gave his opponent little rest, but in the last three rounds had to use great caution, as the other had apparently set himself for the knock-out as his only chance, so outpointed was he. This very nearly came off, and, amid much excitement, time for the fifteenth, and last, round was called, and the referee gave the verdict to Turner on points.

MR. JOE SMITH'S GREAT BOXING Tournament.—This, Saturday, April 20, 7st 10lb Championship of England. The largest and heaviest belt in England. £100 hall-marked gold and silver belt and cash £100. First heats six rounds each. There are the undermentioned entries, and all compete for the Championship:—Jem Warner (Bethnal Green), Jem Kendrick (Hackney), Jack Guyon (Clerkenwell), Bill Ray (Stepney), "Ginger" Atkinson (Bermondsey), Charley Smirkes (Lambeth), Jack Wise (Somers Town), "Ginger" Field (Shoreditch), "Ginger" Owen (Bermondsey), Archie Wright (Meat Market), Bill Radley (Mile End), George Collins (Bloomsbury), Jem Birkett (Walthamstow), Denny Curran (Bermondsey), Tom Hands (Battersea), Joe Gledhill (Edmonton) "Darkey" Lee (Chelmsford), Frank Hobson (Stoke Newington), "Wag" Hampton (Finsbury), Harry Munroe (Leicester), Jem Casey (St. Luke's), Bill Phalin (Birmingham). MIRROR OF LIFE referee.

TOM WATSON, OF GLASGOW, v. Jem Greig, of Newcastle.—A match was made some time ago between Tom Watson, of Glasgow, and Jem Greig, of Newcastle, to box ten rounds for £25 aside, and some tickets for the above were sold, and rather than see the match fall through a well-known gentleman will give a purse of £10 to the winner, and £3 to the loser if both lads can come to terms within a fortnight or three weeks. Hoping to hear from Watson and Greig as to their accepting the purse.

BOB HARTNOLL TO CHARLEY Ryder.—B. H., in answer to Charley Rider, will box him any number of rounds if Mr. Bettinson or Joe Smith will give a purse. An early answer will be immediately attended to. This is also open to Jem Jackson, Kentish Town, and Bert Smith, of Holloway.

PROFESSOR NEWTON WOULD LIKE a few more entries for a 10st novices' competition, also 8st 6lb open competition, to be boxed under Barnsbury Amateur B.C. Rules.

"KID" JOHNSON CHALLENGES BILL BRIERLY.

Liverpool,
April 9.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—Having just arrived from America, I would be pleased to box any man in England at 10st, twenty rounds, for the best purse offered—Bill Brierly preferred. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to at once.—Yours truly,

"KID" JOHNSON.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND—SATURDAY.

10ST 4LB COMPETITION.—FIRST Series.—Sam Cavill (Australia) beat Joe Cleary (St. Luke's). Jack Bryan (Drury Lane) beat "Punch" Fenton (Rotherhithe).—The winner overstood his rival nearly a foot. He got the verdict on points, however. Final bout: Cavill defeats Bryan.—This meeting lasted just over half a minute. The darkey started the fusillade of blows in such a fierce manner that Bryan practically made no defence at all. Six Rounds Contests: Ted Ware (Mile End) defeats Jack Fairclough (Manchester); Joe Barrett (Clerkenwell) beat Arthur Jordon (Clapton), the referee stopping the bout in the fourth round; "Cush" Dark (Acton) beat Harry Berry (Stepney); Charles Broadbank (Somers Town) beat Harry Munroe (Leicester). Ten Rounds Contest: George M'Carthy (Spitalfields) and "Buck" Shine (Somers Town).—This was a really magnificent contest.

BEN HARRIS'S BENEFIT AT WONderland.—The effect of the holidays was noticeable at the well-known Whitechapel resort on Thursday, for although the well-known M.C., Ben Harris, had put forth a capital programme, the attendance was rather thin. 7st 4lb Competition.—First series: J. Bernstein beat Curley Hatton.—The bout was stopped by the referee. Jack Daley beat Harry Abrahams.—Abrahams was put to sleep in the second round. Bill Radley (Bethnal Green) beat Ted Calder (Mile-End).—A "wild cat fight." Both swung away in the wildest and roundest fashion. Jack Goodwin (Spitalfields) beat Bill Lewis (Bethnal Green).—Goodwin settled matters with a good body punch just before the second round concluded. Second series: Bernstein beat Daley.—Daley had Bernstein all but out when the first round expired, but during it he had an old wound in the head opened so badly that, although looking a certain winner, he had to retire. Goodwin beat Radley.—A scrambling affair. The stronger got the award. Final bout (four rounds): Goodwin beat Bernstein.—The latter was giving away weight, and with Goodwin forcing the pace from the outset the issue was never in doubt. Six Rounds Contest: Alf Milsom (Clapham) v. H. Norris (Tooting). Milsom was a good deal the better of the pair, but he tired very much in the last round, and "a draw" was the verdict. 9st Competition.—First series: Bert Gaylor (Bethnal Green) beat T. Cooper (Bethnal Green).—Cooper went down from a light right-hander under the ear. He soon rose, but was just as quickly floored again, and, that time continued to stay where he was until counted out. Tom Andy (Bethnal Green) beat Bill Rayns (Leicester).—The referee cautioned Rayns, whereupon he lost his temper and declined to continue. Final Bout (six rounds).—Andy beat Gaylor.—In the last round Gaylor made a great effort, but it came too late. Four Rounds Contest.—Rosenthorpe (Aldgate) v. Jesephs (Shoreditch).—This bout would have been better left out of the programme. The lads could not have been more than fourteen or fifteen years of age, and would have been better in bed than engaged in a contest. Suffice it to say that they exhibited a fair amount of smartness, and that, in the end, the verdict was a draw. Six Rounds Contest.—Frank Kitts (Canning Town) beat Jem Wayman (Poplar).—Hot and strong. They fought away like Kilkenny cats for the first round, at the end of which a big body punch had all but put down Wayman. He came up again, only to be punched down in a similar style, and counted out in a minute.

"SPIKE" SULLIVAN DEFEATS HARRY BERGER.

(Special Report.)

TRENTON, N.J., APRIL 1.—FULL value for the consideration passed is what the 1,000 people received who attended the boxing exhibition at the T.A.C. last evening. Twenty-eight faster rounds of the manly have never been seen in this city than those put up by the principals in these bouts, and anyone not satisfied was hard to please. The main show of the evening was between "Spike" Sullivan and Harry Berger, two of the most willing and as clever boxers as have ever donned the mitts. Both men were up to snuff as to condition, and when they stepped into the ring they were the very pictures of ideal condition. They were but a very short time in getting together, and they kept at it from go to stop. Both were very clever and as fast as cats. For the first five rounds Berger looked the winner, but when the sixth dawned "Spike" was right where he wanted to be, and in he sailed, and from that time on he had just a shade the best of the argument. It looked as though it was all over in the fifth when Berger had his "Spikelets" on Queer Alley. "Spike" started to mix it up a trifle too soon, and Berger was not long in pointing out to him the error of his ways. The lesson was taught in a most forcible style, and Sullivan suffered two short naps, both the result of good stiff jabs. Those naps did "Spike" a world of good, and he was a bit cautious the rest of the way. He had the better of eight of the last thirteen rounds. Berger went a little slow, while "Spike" hit the faster pace the longer he went. He seemed to grow stronger and better all around. The eighteenth opened with both men right strong, and it looked for the world like twenty rounds. But no; fate had doctored it. Sullivan sent a fast hard one to Berger's blood-dispenser, which had a telling effect. Berger took the count, and when he was coming back for the rest he got it in the shape of a right of the sledge-hammer species on the tooth-holder. The snooze lasted over the time limit, and Sullivan got the money. Although he lost, Berger put up a fight that was a fight, and but for the money part of the thing he has most as much coming to him as has the winner. Sullivan was in his old-time form, and is anything but the back number that some think him to be. He is a good one, as good as ever, and it was a good one that he beat

JACK ROBERTS v. BILLY SMITH.

JACK ROBERTS IN TRAINING.

TED MORTIMER WRITES FROM

Red Lion Hotel, St. Peter's,
Broadstairs.
April 10, 1901.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—Just a few lines to let you know how Jack Roberts is getting on with his training. He is strong and well and down to his weight, and has got every confidence in winning his fight with Billy Smith, and Roberts would like one of your staff to come down to see him, and he can tell you all about his training. That is all I have to say at present.—From yours,

TED MORTIMER.

BOB BROWN, OF BELFAST, IS open to meet any lad in Ireland at 9st 6lb for £10 or upwards a-side, nobody barred. Jack Lynch, Harry Brown, or Peter Burns preferred. A deposit to MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

THE BARNSBURY B.C. IS WILLING to give a prize to F. W. Smith for a contest with any amateur middle-weight from ten to fifteen rounds; also Mr. Young, the Irish champion, to contest with any 9st 6lb amateur, H. Jacobs or Pottinger preferred. Mr. Crow has agreed to the man and the prize.

JACK MATCHETT, OF BIRMINGham, will fight any lad in the North at 7st 10lb, give or take 2lb, for £25 a-side and the best purse offered. Jack Guyon, Charley Exall, or Frank Morcambe preferred. An early answer will lead to business.

EXTRAORDINARY CURIOUS BOOKS.

Readers Should Patronise the Old Firm.

"The Bride of the First Night," nicely illustrated, 158 pages, 1s. "Sappho," 1s. 2d. "Ovid's Art of Love," 1s. 6d. "Vicious Pleasures," 1s. 2d. "Kreutzer Sonata," 1s. 2d. "Tommy Atkins's Mary," 1s. 2d. "The Honeymoon," 1s. "Cottage Girl," 1s. 6d. "Droll Stories," 1s. per vol.; 3 vols. for 2s. 6d. "Moll Flanders," 2s. 6d. "The Private Companion for both Sexes," 1s. 3d. "Aristotle's Great and Wonderful Works," coloured plates, etc., cloth bound, gold blocked, and lettered back, nearly 500 pages, 2s. Guaranteed the Genuine Edition. "Maria Monk," cloth bound, 40 illustrations, 1s. 3d. "Revelations of Girlhood," 36 chapters, 6d. "An Artist's Model," illustrated, 6d. "The Lady's Maid," illustrated, 6d. "The Footman," illustrated, 6d. "The Ballet Girl," illustrated, 6d. "London by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Paris by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Fanny Hill," illustrated, 6d., or these last EIGHT books, published at 1s. each, sent to any part of the world for 2s. 6d. Eighteen Beautiful Cabinets of a Parisienne, complete, only 1s. the lot. Sixteen Panel-size Paris Salon (Nude) Prints, complete, only 1s. 9d., or 11 for 10s. (worth 1s. each). "Fanny Hill," cloth edition, eight coloured plates, 2 vols. bound in one, 2s. 6d. Amusing Transparencies for Gents, 6d. The Heptameron," 2s. 6d. "Rosario," the Female Monk, 2s. "The Decameron," 2s. 6d., cloth, 3s. ONE DOZEN Cabinets from Life, 1s. 3d. **Transparent Playing Cards**, need no further description here, showing the beautiful picture in Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d. The Cinematograph, 1s. each, 3 for 2s. 6d. Funny Transparent Domino Playing Cards, packs of 28, only 1s. 2d. ALSO:

LOOK! LOOK!! "THE MAGIC REVEALER." Will magnify 1,000 times. Is something that every young man and woman wants. This is something entirely new, and a rare bargain to those who wish to see the Beautiful in Nature revealed. Sent free by post for 6 stamps, or 2 for 10d., 3 for 1s., 6 for 1s. 9d., or 12 for 3s. 3d., all handsomely mounted in Oxide, and sent secure from observation on receipt of price; when not in use its object cannot be detected. Trade supplied; state wants.—Any of the above goods sent post free, to any part of the world, from **M. L. REID, West Green Road, London, N.** [Advt.

BOXING AT NEW BROMPTON.

CHARLEY MANNERING'S SPECIAL.

ON MONDAY LAST THE ABOVE well-respected promoter of fistic entertainments staged another of his tournaments at the Public Hall, when a large number of the sports of the surrounding localities attended to witness the fun. Mannering has only to announce that a show will take place, and lovers of the game know that they will receive full value for their time and outlay. Among the spectators on the stage were men who have seen battles in the old days when men fought for hours to gain both fame and fortune. These old 'uns speak of the time when they had to run the gauntlet of the police force to see a pair of scrappers compete, and also carry pigeons to send the news. That is all passed, and they can now see boxing in comfort and speak of the discomforts they had to endure in the old days. After taking their tickets at Dick Hollings (the Britannia), the sports wended their way to the hall to see the contests advertised. Mr. R. Josephs (MIRROR OF LIFE) acted as referee, Matt Hall as timekeeper, and Mr. MacQuillan was all there as M.C. The first contrat was between Drummer Symons (R.M), and Harry Nunns (Lambeth). This was very short and sweet, as they went at it as hard as they could, the Lambeth lad going to sleep before the end of the round. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Brown (Gravesend) beat "Darkey" Francis (Strood).—This pair of bantams started in capital style, and from the start set the spectators all agog with excitement. Brown was over a stone and a half the heavier, and in a hot rally sent the right home and ended the battle. Six Rounds Contest: Bob Ford (R.M.S. Gleaner) beat Walter Baxter (H.M.S. Pembroke).—These were two welter-weights, and their shipmates attended to see them contest for supremacy. The exchanges were opened by Baxter (no relative of the famous family) who easily took the lead. Ford, at the second time of asking, went well, sending his rival to the boards and wiped off arrears. The third meeting was hotly contested, each doing his best to end the business, without any good results. They fought as only men can fight who are determined to win, and went at each other in an earnest manner. Ford's experience told its tale, and after as grand a fight as one could see, he gained the award. Six Rounds Contest: Corporal Phillips (R.M.) beat Jack Dredge (R.M.).—As soon as the word to advance was given they sparred for an opening, and when it occurred sent the gloves on the dial or darby. Each round was very scientific, but the spectators would rather have seen hard hitting, and plenty of it. During a hard rally in the fourth round Dredge caught his arm against the ropes, and as he was unable to use it any further Phillips was returned the winner. Jack Owens (H.M.S. Mohawk) then swung a pair of Indian clubs so well that he was twice recalled. Six Rounds Contest: Fred Henderson (R.N.) beat Ted Leonard (St. Georges).—Henderson at the start went great guns, but after catching a hard right hook slowed down. Leonard acted as he must have thought cleverly, and gave his face to his rival several times to punish. He evidently knew he had a lot up his sleeve, and so it proved, as when he slipped himself he easily got in front. In the fourth round he let his opponent get a very long way in front. Leonard continued his peculiar antics, and Henderson won, though his rival was most probably the better man. Three Rounds Exhibition: Anthony Diamond and Jack Southey.—This was the wind-up, and proved to be a scientific and hard-hitting bout, sending everybody away well pleased with the entertainment that Mannering had provided for their benefit.

HARRY HUGHES'S BOXING SHOW.—There was a good attendance at Harry Hughes's Boxing-booth last Friday night to witness a ten rounds contest between "Darkie" Dixon, of America, and Charlie Tuplin, of Grimsby, for a suitable purse given by the proprietor. The full number of rounds were fought, and the verdict was given to the "darkie," who had a good balance of points in his favour at the finish. A slogging affair took place between Jerry Thompson and Harry Briggs, and after six hard rounds the latter was knocked out. The proceedings were well conducted, and the spectators were well satisfied with the sport.

POST FREE.

MANLY VIGOR.

THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED by a prescription in the possession of the Rev. JOSEPH HOPE, "St. Cloud," Westcourt Road, Worthing; and he will send full particulars of it to any sufferer who sends him a stamped addressed envelope. It cures **NERVOUS DEBILITY**, Loss of Energy, Melancholy, Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele, Premature Decay, Despondency, Weakness, Nervousness, Brain Fag, Blotches on the Skin, Loss of Memory, Dimness of Sight, Noises in the Ears, Liver Complaints, Kidney Complaints, Bladder Complaints, Gravel and all Diseases of the Urinary ORGANS. (Name this paper.)

PALMER DEFEATS ROBIN.

THESE LADS MET EARLY LAST week at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle. Details: Round 1. Palmer was the taller and Robin crouched more to spar. Palmer, right at the start, landed the left heavily on the jaw, and then, upper-cut his man severely. The pair came to holds, and Palmer punching the body he then rushed Robin to the ropes and nearly pushed him through. The crowd did not like the local man's tactics, and booed vigorously. He struck again in holds, and when Robin appealed the crowd backed him up. The Irishman scored twice well on the jaw, and Palmer ducked low to save himself. Robin's nose bore traces of hard usage, and he had much the worse of the round. Round 2. There was another spar, and then Palmer reached the face with the left. Robin was short with the left swing, and then guarded a lead from his opponent's sinister hand. The pair were now breaking away cleaner. Palmer tried a right swing which went round his man's neck, as did a left which followed. There was a longish spar, and Robin scored on the face, Palmer's left going past his man's cheek. Palmer scored after this, however, but Robin drew forth cheers for a spanking face-hit. Robin three times sent home his right heavily on the dial and also on the body, and Palmer took very much the worst of the work. The crowd cheered the Irishman. Round 3. Palmer missed his initial lead with the left and Robin scored. Palmer swung the left rather low, but without damage. He then reached the jaw with the right and punched the body on coming away from his man. Then Robin was pushed down, but only for a second. Palmer again tried to rush him to the ropes, Robin ducked, however, and scored. Palmer's left twice found his man's face, but on coming to Robin again with a rush the Irishman met him at the same game, and took the best of it. Palmer was doing well with his left hand, and the whole round was a very good one. Round 4 and last. There was a short spar, but on Robin forcing Palmer to a corner the latter landed with a good left. The Newcastle man was successful twice after this, and cleverly ducked some two-handed work by his opponent. He then went in, and Robin went down, partly from a swing. He was quickly up, but Palmer was determined, and gave him no rest. He punched the left on to the nose and mouth, and then staggered his man with a right hook. Seeing his chance the Newcastle boxer lost no time in resuming the rôle of aggressor, and catching his man on the point with a short right jolt sent him down to be counted out. The contest was by no means of the cleverest order, nor was it of the cleanest character; nevertheless no one would deny that Palmer was the better man and earned the verdict justly.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.—NO ONE complained—nor could they—of lack of sport at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, on Saturday night, and with such an enticing programme as was put forward by the proprietor, Mr. Jimmy Lowes, the wonder was that the house was not crammed in every part. Those who were there, however, formed a goodly audience, and seemed to get their fill of the sport. It was hard-slogging business from start to finish, and the big contest, that billed for twenty rounds, at catch-weight, between Jim Gordon (Elgin), and W. Jackson (Newcastle), proved to be a rare item. Though Gordon seemed the heavier man Jackson always seemed the more confident after the first round, and his coolness and smart use of a straight left brought him the victory. Gordon was wild in his work at times, and expended a deal of his power in swinging heavily and missing. The strange thing about the business was that Gordon was always the aggressor, but, nevertheless, always came in for heavy punishment. After Jackson had raised a lump on the Scotchman's left eye, however, Gordon was more at sea than ever. Yet he continued to force matters until his own efforts and Jackson's left had worn him down into a state of complete exhaustion, so that it did not require a heavy blow to wind up the contest. The minor contests also provided first-class entertainment, three rounds being sufficient to give wins to J. Hart and N. Hazon over E. O'Brien and C. Petford respectively.

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, AT THE Royal Albert Athletic Club, Silvertown.—Grand Boxing Tournament. Special Eight Rounds Contest: "Duke" Barry (Woolwich) v. Tom Cambell (Silvertown); Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Taylor (Silvertown) v. "Ragge" Queary (Canning Town); Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Stiff (Silvertown) v. Bill Harris (Somers Town); 7st 12lb Competition: Winner, silver cup; runner-up, silver medal.

A. DRENNAN, OF GOVAN, WILL BOX T. Bon, of Govan, at 8st 4lb, at any time or place or club, at a suitable date to both competitors, for the best purse offered.

SCARCE BOOKS, PHOTOGRAPHS, &c. Catalogue, with Samples, 1s. Sealed Letter Post, 2½d.—G. ARTHUR, 6, Rue l'Ecluse, Paris.—[Advt.]

A 10st COMPETITION, TO TAKE place on April 24.—Intending competitors should send name and address to "Chalk," THE MIRROR OF LIFE, 172, Fleet Street.

TOM CAUSER'S BENEFIT.

A BENEFIT WAS GIVEN TO TOM Causer on Wednesday evening last, when the friends of the ex-9st 8lb champion rallied round him very extensively, most of the Lynn Club champions being present. Details: Three Rounds Exhibitions: Jack Fairclough (St. Helens) v. Bill Moir (Bermondsey).—Fairclough was far more clever than the Bermondsey representative, and showed his superiority in the first two rounds. In the third they gave a very neat exhibition, and were applauded when time was called. Mr. B. C. Warnes (amateur middle-weight champion) and "Djdo" Plumb gave a capital exhibition, and subsequently Mr. E. A. Fearman (Lynn B.C.) and Tom Ireland sparred three interesting rounds. Mr. E. Mann and Walter Eyles also boxed three rounds cleverly. "Ginger" Osborne (Bethnal Green) v. George Baxter (Shoreditch).—The latter was in no condition for a fast bout, but he kept the red-haired youth on the move throughout three good rounds, in which the exchanges were pretty even. Fred Duffitt (Camberwell) v. C. Brigden (Camberwell).—The lads were nicely matched, and gave a rattling display of the art without inflicting much damage on either side, being heartily applauded at the close. 8st 8lb Competition (for gold watch and double albert presented by Mr. Harry Dawson): Joe Barrett (Clerkenwell) beat G. Warner. T. Nicholson beat Tom Toon.—Just before time was called for the first round Toon very wisely gave in. Jem Wheeler beat Harry Lee.—Wheeler easily disposed of his opponent in the first round. Harry Smith beat Jack Pontifex.—Pontifex was well beaten when the referee stopped the contest. Second round: Barrett beat Nicholson.—A right-hand swing to the jaw put Nicholson out. Wheeler beat Smith.—Wheeler stayed the longer, and fairly earned the decision. Final: Joe Barrett beat Jem Wheeler.—The latter showed the effects of his previous gruelling, while Barrett looked very fit and well. Wheeler attempted to force the pace, but Barrett's defence was too good, and only time saved his opponent in the first round. Wheeler was very tired in the second, but he again tried to cut out the work without making much impression on Barrett, who cut out all the work almost, and won a first-class competition. Six Rounds Contest: George Collins (Bloomsbury) beat Alf Rosser (Camberwell).—They opened very tamely, and in the first minute Rosser went to the floor twice. The falls, however, were not taken seriously by the timekeeper or the crowd, where the old refrain was whistled, and in spite of himself almost the Camberwell lad had to face his opponent a second time. The rest seemed to have had some effect, as the boxing became more lively, and Rosser showed a little form; he, however, was never able to hold his own with Collins, who showed more judgment, boxed cleanly, and won very well at the finish. The entertainment was wound up by Mr. C. G. Clarke (Lynn B.C., feather-weight champion) and the beneficiaire, Tom Causer, on behalf of whom the M.C. returned thanks to those present for their patronage.

BOXING AT THE CROYDON A.C.—Last Wednesday night Dave Job, of Islington, put forth a very good programme at the hall in Church Road, West Croydon. Spectators are few, and, as a result, the "card" originally determined upon had to be somewhat curtailed. 8st Competition: Jack M'Carthy (Islington) beat "Snowball" (Croydon).—The latter was too slight and too slow to stand a real chance, and although he boxed pluckily he had to put up with second place. Harry Munroe (Leicester) beat W. Scott (Islington).—These lads were well matched in every respect, and it was only after a ding-dong battle that the provincial got the verdict. Final bout: M'Carthy beat Munroe.—Another ding-dong fight, but M'Carthy was just a bit quicker and a trifle stronger, and although he did not have much to spare there was no doubt as to who had won. Six Rounds Contest: Fred Archer (Hoxton) beat George Maile (Croydon).—A very close bout. They opened quietly, but soon settled down to good hard fighting, and the chances fluctuated all the time. At the end of four rounds, however, Archer was much the fresher, and his better condition just pulled him through. Six Rounds Contest: Mark Verrall (Tottenham) beat Bill Sadler (St. Luke's).—This was a very hot fight. Neither lad knew a great deal about the game, but they both went in for hard hitting. First one and then the other appeared to have a shade the better of the argument, but in the third round Sadler went weak. He was pasted all over the ring next time, and after he had sought the boards the referee stopped the bout just before the fourth round ended.

"ARK" WATSON v. HARRY Williams.—We have received another £5 for the match "Ark" Watson with Harry Williams, making it £10 each.—[Received £5.—ED.] Received P.O. for £5 from Williams for contest between Williams and "Ark" Watson.—[Received £5.—ED.]

"KID" McFADDEN CHALLENGES HARRY WARE.

AL. WEINIG CHALLENGES THE "COFFEE COOLER" OR JACK O'BRIEN.

Imperial Hotel, New York,
April 3, 1901.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

DEAR SIR,—Seeing by the "Telegraph" that there is no chance for a meeting between Harry Ware and Harry Harris, at 116lb (8st 4lb), I would like to match "Kid" McFadden, at the above weight, to box Harry Ware the best of twenty rounds for £100 a-side and best purse offered. I would also like to match Al. Weinig to meet either the "Coffee Cooler" or Jack O'Brien, or any middle-weight or light heavy-weight in England. Awaiting an early reply.

Very sincerely,
JOHN J. MACK,
Manager, "Kid" McFadden.

BILLY HANRAHAN CHALLENGES GEORGE CHRISP.

New York,
April 2, 1901.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—Reading where George Chrisp, the well-known English heavy-weight, defeated Ben Taylor last night at Newcastle, and is now the acknowledged champion of England, I wish to issue a challenge to him on behalf of Billy Hanrahan to fight for the championship and £200 a-side, either here or in England. If Chrisp agrees to come to this country he can get a guaranteed purse of £100 and £40 expenses to meet Hanrahan, and the club will put the money up with Mr. Al. Smith before he leaves, or Hanrahan will accept the same conditions and fight him in England. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will receive prompt attention.—Yours truly,

SAM FITZPATRICK.
Manager, Billy Hanrahan.

BENEFIT TO A. J. FRANCIS.—THE well-appointed Assembly Rooms at the Horns, Kennington, were fairly crowded last Monday evening, when A. J. Francis, the well-known athlete and boxer, was tendered a complimentary benefit by his numerous friends in South London. A capital programme was arranged for the occasion, and those present fully enjoyed themselves. In addition to some first-class musical turns, a good assault-at-arms took place, and with prominent boxers on the stage at different periods, a very pleasant entertainment ensued. During the evening the chair was successively occupied by Messrs. Harry Dawson, W. Monk (The Hambleton), R. Crawford, E. Rushton, W. M. Lovett, and G. Reynolds (Bath). Messrs. Arthur Burgin and Stratton Lowrie were the musical directors, and the accompanists were Messrs. Fred Eplett and Tom E. O'Dell. Proceedings opened with an excellently-rendered overture by Mr. O'Dell, and then Miss Violet Friend charmed those present with a capital song and dance. Other good turns were given by Miss Jennie Barrie, Miss Nena Moore, and Miss Elsie Manketlow, Messrs. James Norrie, Stratton Lowrie, Arthur Burgwin, Bert Dalton, Harry Elsbury, and Fred Gould. Towards the close a few boxers were introduced, and a capital evening was brought to a close with the singing of the National Anthem.

CONTEST AT STOCKTON.—AT THE Excelsior Gymnasium, Stockton, on Saturday, Willie Wood (Gateshead) and H. Marks (Newcastle) met to box a ten rounds contest for £5 a-side and a purse of £10, given by the proprietors of the saloon. The contest was of short duration, Wood knocking his man out in the second round.

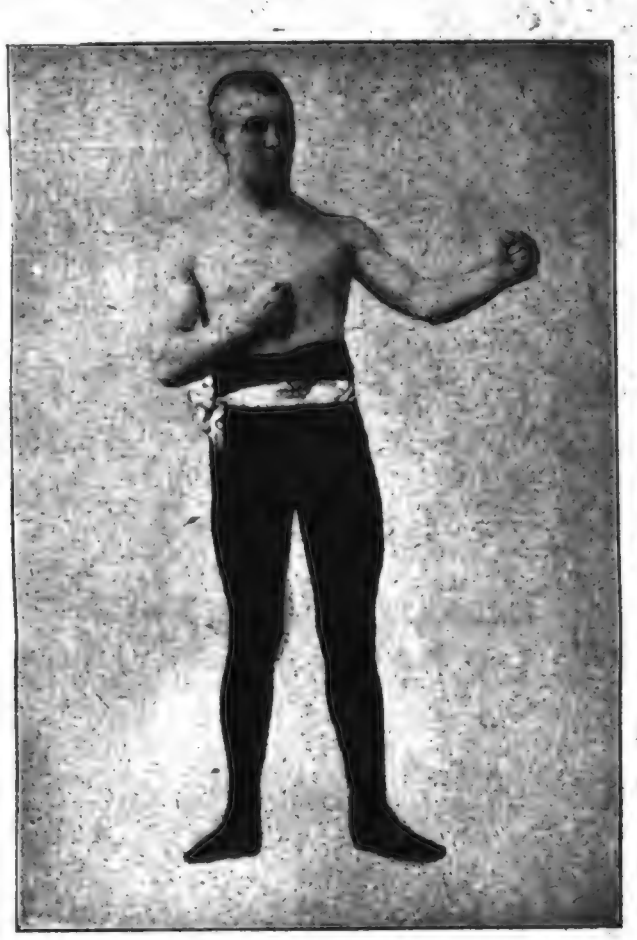
MICK CRAMPTON, OF DONCASTER, will box any second-class lad in Yorkshire at from 8st to 8st 4lb if any club will give a purse, or Mick Crampton will take on Dodds (Scunthorpe), Jack Golding (Barnsley), or Joe Sykes (Wakefield) at any weight up to 9st. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will receive attention.

JACK FARLEY'S BENEFIT.—JOE Smith is working hard to secure good results for the benefit of this boxer. It takes place at the Foresters' Music Hall on May 8, and on Monday last a meeting was held, presided over by Joe Smith "for the sale, distribution of tickets, and other important business."

THOMAS RUPELL, OF EDINBURGH, wishes to thank Bill Baxter and Arthur Coltridge for their kind services to his friend, Harold Fergus, and best thanks to them for their kindness to the friends who accompanied him on his short but much enjoyed visit to London.

A BOXING CONTEST BETWEEN Tim Hegarty, champion feather-weight of Australia, and Jack Cullen, a local light-weight champion, for the light-weight championship of West Australia, took place recently at the Theatre Royal, Perth. The match was one of twenty-five rounds. Fifteen hundred people were present. Hegarty won in the twelfth round, after flooring his opponent five times in succession.

JEMMY DAVENPORT, WHO IS NOW matched to box Jack Fraser, May 2, wishes us to state he will be pleased to meet Harry Mansfield in a twenty rounds contest at the club offering the best purse one week after his go with Fraser.



JACK MILBURN,

Of Gateshead, who was Knocked Out in Three Rounds by Jack Nelson at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, April 8.

PAT McDONALD,

A Clever Light-Weight Scottish Boxer, who is Looking for a Customer in England at 10st.

ADVENTURE IN SEARCH OF THE WHISKY.

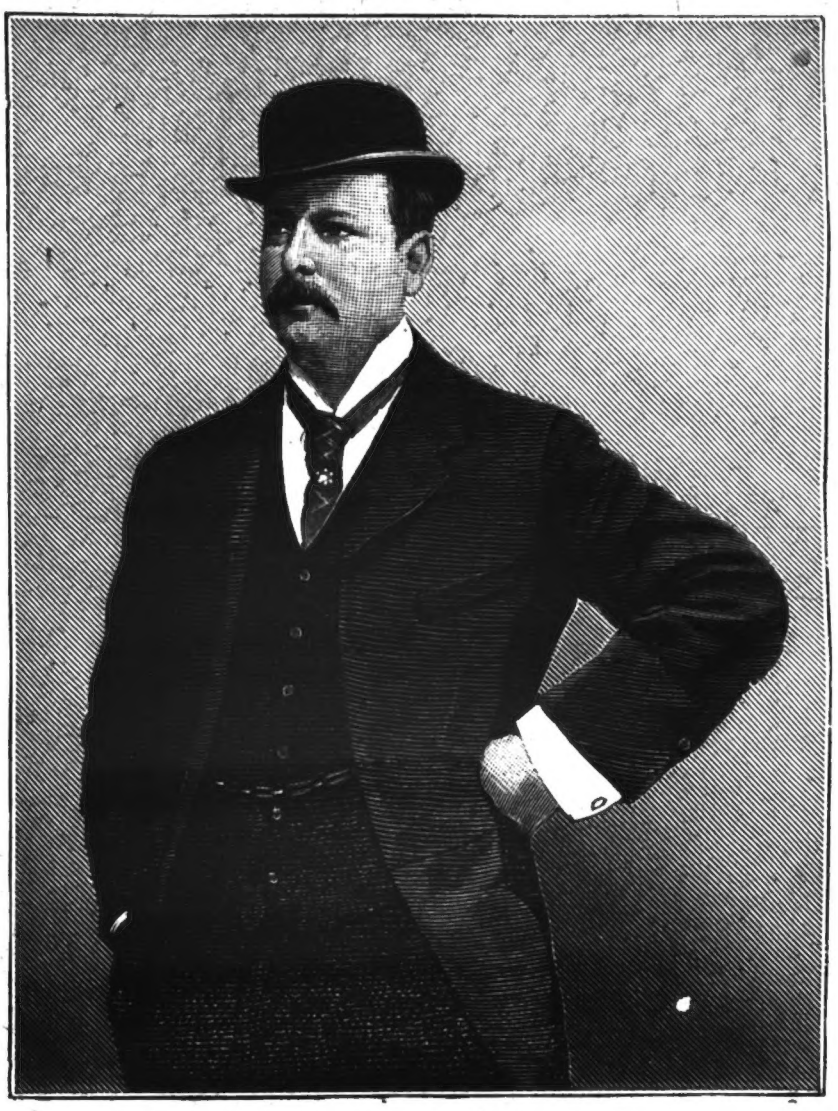
Mr. Malone Nearly Drowned on his Journey.

A NEW RUSE TO CATCH THE TRUANTS.

The School Board Man and the Sugar Barrel.

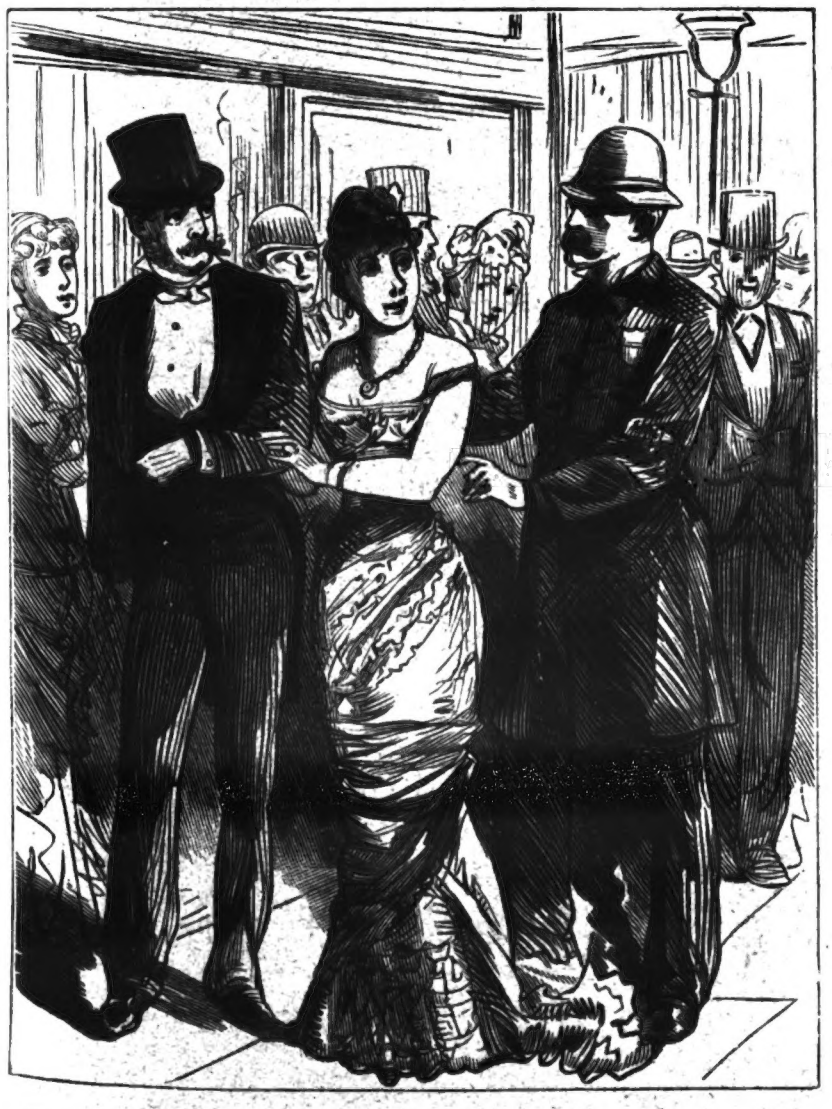
MISS MOLLY LOWELL,

A Charming Actress who has Scored a Great Success at Drury Lane.



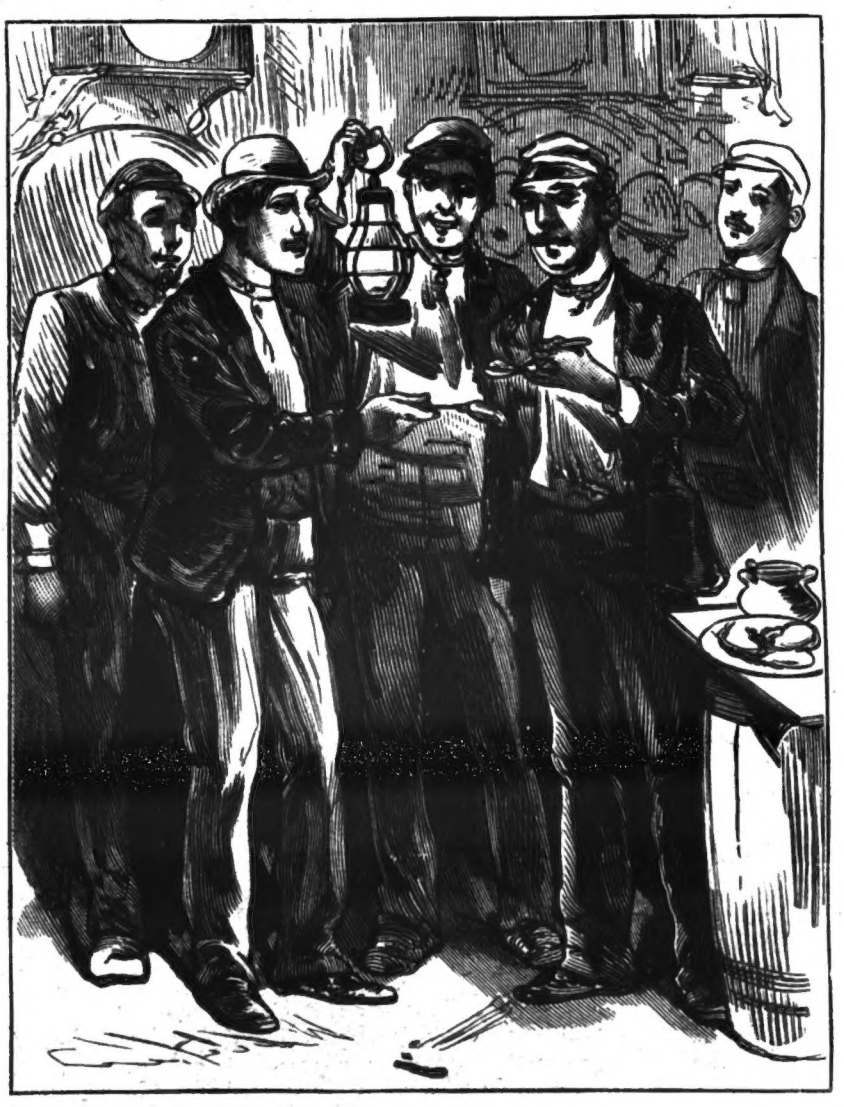
DR. GEORGE S. BOUTALL

(The Sporting Doctor), One of London's Royal Members of "The Fancy," and a Widely-known All-round Sporting Celebrity.



THE LADY APPEARED A TRIFLE TOO DÉCOLLETÉ.

Irish-American Constable Ran Her In.



EATING OYSTERS FOR A WAGER.

Thirty-Five Dozen Between Them.

MISS ELFIE FAY, THE CLEVER American artist, made her first appearance in London on Saturday's matinée at the Pavilion, where she made an instantaneous hit, and was immediately engaged for several months by the management. Miss Fay's act is out of the ordinary run, and is well worth witnessing. Her songs, dances, and monkey faces are simply great.

THE ALHAMBRA PROGRAMME numbers many A1 turns, including two capital ballets; but the turn contributed by the barrel-jumping Deonzo Brothers is quite unique in its way, and is rewarded with unstinted and well-earned applause.

THE ROYAL AQUARIUM HOLIDAY programme is still in force and attracting huge crowds. The performances surpass in magnitude and variety all Mr. Ritchie's previous efforts. A concert and varieties commence at 10.30 a.m.—twenty turns before 2 p.m., at which hour the World's great show is timed to commence on the great central stage, in which appear star artists in every line of varieties.

"THE SHAUGHRAUN" IS THE principal sketch at the Queen's, Poplar, this week. It is exceedingly well played by Fred Maxwell and Co., with Fred Maxwell in the part of "Conn," which he plays with much quaintness and spirit. The rest of the cast is also in capable hands. Charles Deane tops the variety portion of the programme. Friday next will be a benefit night for Mr. Geo. Noall.

COURT THEATRE.—IT WOULD BE a difficult task to find a character to which Martin Harvey could do greater justice than he does to his present one in "The Cigarette Maker's Romance"; it is highly artistic, and Miss N. de Silva as Viera has a task which she fulfils with infinite credit. I cannot call to mind a character in which she has appeared to such sweetness and advantage. The remainder of the cast is thoroughly efficient. Sydney Valentine's Dumnoff is worthy of the highest praise, and is a fine and well-studied interpretation. The part of the villain is found in a capital representative in W. Haviland, and the mistress of the cigarette factory is cleverly portrayed by Mrs. B. M. de Solla. Mr. Charles Hannan, who has dramatised the most interesting of Mrs. Crawford's novels, has done his work well. The piece interests from start to finish.

MR. ESMOND'S NEW COMEDY, "The Wilderness," was well received by a large audience at the St. James's Theatre on Thursday last, who found the interesting play and its excellent dialogue much to its liking. It is a sweet, refreshing, and altogether charming play and perfectly acted. It would be difficult to conceive a character in which Miss Eva Moore could be seen to greater advantage than in her present assumption of the winsome little fortune-hunter and afterwards sorrow-stricken Mabel Vaughan. George Alexander is a manly lover, and acts with his usual easy grace and feeling, and scores tremendously. That clever actor, H. Vincent, furnishes a highly critical study in the part of the uncle. Miss Julie Opp has not so much to do as usual. She is always interesting, however, and looks charming in her several gorgeous gowns. There is no doubt the play will have a long, successful run.

"THE FORTUNE TELLER" HAS met with signal success at the Shaftesbury, and shows every sign of staying for a lengthy period. It is a charming and melodious comic opera, and introduces a fascinating little lady, who quickly wins all hearts by her personal charm, piquant acting, and truly excellent vocalism. Miss Alice Nielsen is equally pleasing as Musette, the gipsy fortune teller, or the saucy little pupil in the ballet school, and never loses her hold on the audience. She is supported by an exceptionally clever crowd of comedians, singers and dancers. A picturesque character is that of the Gipsy musician, played by E. Cowles, whose song in the third act in praise of the sword is encored again and again. The chorus is artistically dressed and presents many novel features, the music throughout is distinctly original, and possesses grace and catchfulness, and in the words of the count, "ought to become popular." You should certainly go and see "The Fortune Teller."

DAVE.

AMERICAN ATHLETES TO VISIT ENGLAND.

A TEAM of picked American athletes will visit the British Isles this coming summer to try for the English championships and incidentally to have a crack at the Scotch and Irish titles. The men who will strive for international athletic honours are Richard Sheldon, Yale University; L. K. Baxter and Alexander Grant, University of Pennsylvania; Maxey Long and John Flanagan, former members of the New York A.C. Each member of the team will foot his own expenses and therefore will not be subject to the jurisdiction or dictation of athletic clubs or collegiate associations, and can compete when and where his fancy may direct him.

To Sheldon belongs the credit of originating the projected invasion. The big Yale man is well known in England and is widely popular among those of the "upper ten" who patronise athletic sports, and he thinks the team named would have an enjoyable time, especially at country meets and other rural gatherings. Four years ago Sheldon competed in the English championships while making a tour of the country and had to be contented with second place in the shot-putting championship. His vanquisher was Dennis Horgan, holder of the British record, but last year, while travelling with the New York A. C. team, Sheldon met Horgan again at the English championships and defeated the hitherto invincible weight propeller with a distance of 45 ft 10½ in.

The other members of the prospective invading party are not entire strangers to the Englishmen. Maxey Long is the present holder of the English quarter-mile championship, which he won in a rather impressive fashion. Of late years many fast American runners have visited England, but not since the palmy days of Lon Myers has any pedestrian from this side of the pond aroused such admiration among the Britons as Long. He made a tour of the country last year and appeared wherever an opportunity offered, and was so kindly received that he is yearning for another trip to the land of John Bull. But as big a drawing card as the ex-Columbia man was at English and Scotch meetings during his last visit, he will be considerably more of an attraction during his next. Last fall, after returning from abroad, Long ran a straight-away quarter mile in 47 seconds and did 47 4-5 seconds for the same distance on a circular track, both world's records of the first magnitude. These performances have made his name famous throughout the globe, but especially in England, and no doubt if he should visit the northern countries, where sprinting is so much regarded, he would draw anywhere from ten to fifteen thousand spectators.

Irving K. Baxter is holder of the English high jumping championship, which he won with a leap of 6 ft. 2 in. He is a most scientific performer, and at the few meetings in which he competed last year in England his method of clearing the willow evoked rounds of applause.

The fourth member of the team will be John Flanagan, holder of the English and American records for throwing the 16lb hammer. The English figure at the game is 163 ft 4 in, made on the occasion of Flanagan's visit to the English championships last year, where he met and defeated the picked men of Britain. The American record is 169 ft. 4 in. Flanagan is an Irishman by birth, and it is his intention to pilot the team to the principal meetings of the Emerald Isle. He is now a resident of New Haven and will coach the Yale team of weight throwers during the coming spring.

Alexander Grant, of the University of Pennsylvania, is the fifth member of the team, but, although he holds no foreign championship, he is a good man at any distance from a half mile to five miles. He was a starter at the English championships last year, but found the Saxons possessed of a trifle too much stamina. C. Bennett, the English mile champion, won his event rather easily, which goes to show that Grant will have to be in much better trim this year if he expects to be in the hunt at the finish. Grant has run the mile in much faster time than it took the Londoner to win, but when it came to the finish the American could not stay the pace with his rival.

At first it was thought that Kraenzlein would be one of the invaders, but the great hurdler has stated that he is out of athletics for good. He may, however, reconsider the decision later on and make one of the team. There was talk, too, that Arthur Duffy, the Georgetown sprinter, would like to go, but nothing very definite can be learned on the point until the close of the college term in June. Duffy won the 100-yards English championship last year in the splendid time of ten seconds, equalling the English record and defeating a strong field of English, Australian, and American competitors.

It is proposed that the team shall leave here the second week in June, and the first appearance on the other side will be at the English championships on June 29. After that a regular circuit will be arranged, covering also Scotland and Ireland. The visit of a team of American athletes would draw about 25,000 people at Ballsbridge, Dublin; Celtic Park, Glasgow; or the old Powderhall grounds, Edinburgh. The tour will occupy the entire month of July and the early part of August and the athletes will be back in America in time to take part in the National A. A. U. championships at Buffalo.

ADVENTURE IN SEARCH OF THE WHISKY.

Mr. Malone Nearly Drowned on his Journey.

(Subject of Illustration.)

WHEN Mikey Malone went west he had nothing but what he stood up in, but luck soon came his way, and he very soon had a little patch and a bit of stock of his own, but it was a terrible place—no whisky for miles, and Mikey would go once a week the distance to get a bottle, which he sometimes consumed on his journey back. His last adventure in fetching a drop of the "creature" he mounted his shaggy cob and started off for the journey, and, as usual, called up a few of the boys to share in a drink, but darkness setting in, Mikey settled the score, and imbibing as much as he could carry mounted his cob for the journey home, having a bottle in one hand and a lamp in the other, but the whisky was in his head, and, missing the track, he found himself and cob in a stream from which he emerged more dead than alive.

LEFT THE WEDDING TO GO TO GAOL.

An Unexpected Surprise for all Concerned.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A NOTED thief has just been laid by the heels rather cleverly, and much to his surprise. For some time he has successfully evaded capture, and on the proceeds of his many robberies lived in first-class style at the best hotels. It was at Brighton that he became enamoured of a young lady, and passing himself off as a man of independent means, made a proposal of marriage and was accepted; but on the eventful morning, just as the ceremony was about to take place, the detectives ran their man down, who was so taken by surprise that he did not resist them, although a loaded revolver was found upon him. The lady was congratulated by her friends upon her lucky escape.

CHARLEY BEADLING,

Who Defeated R. Keen in Two Rounds at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, on Saturday Evening, April 6.

(With Portrait.)

CHARLEY BEADLING has beaten Jumper Howe, James Lewis, W. Vintos, Edward Haley, Aleck Garrity, and Young Dunn. His only drawn battles have been with Joe English and Callaghan. Beaten by Fred Johnson; beat Will Curley, 20rds; beat by Jim Johnson, 15rds; beat J. Ryan, 7rds; met R. Keen at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, April 6, and defeated him in 2rds.

I, JOE WHITAM, OF EDGE Hill, will only be too pleased to box Snudger, of Windsor, as many rounds as he (Snudger) likes, with small gloves, in public or private, if any gentleman or club will give a purse.

SHE WAS A PUGILISTIC LADY,

And Demolished the Witnesses and Policemen in Approved Style.

(Subject of Illustration.)

BROUGHT into court for disorderly conduct, Mary Ann Cole was in no way abashed, and still defiant, denied all the evidence brought against her. This lady had a war-like spirit that would not be trampled on by policemen or witnesses, and "his wurship" also came under her displeasure, and although adding to her offence she declined to be quieted, and in an unexpected manner left the dock with her bare and brawny arms, made for the witnesses against her within striking distance. Down went a couple quick, and turning her attention to the third, right and left landed on his dial, until stronger hands restrained her and led the fighting Amazon to the cells to do her little time.

EATING OYSTERS FOR A WAGER.

Thirty-five Dozen Between Them.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THERE are plenty of people all over the country devouring pigeons for small wagers. A feat of eating fourteen, one a day, was safely concluded and won; another fancied quails, and his task was thirty in as many days; but the most recent affair of this kind was a match at oysters, in which £10 was staked upon the man who could put away the greatest number at one sitting. The enormous quantity of thirty-five dozen disappeared between them before one cried a go. A drink of stout was allowed in between, and the lot was consumed in thirty-five minutes.

THE LADY APPEARED A TRIFLE TOO DECOLLETE.

Irish-American Constable Runs Her In.

(Subject of Illustration.)

RETURNING from a matinée a lady in evening costume, escorted by her husband, walked down one of the principal thoroughfares in Boston, U.S.A., when the vigilant eye of the law in the person of Thomas Murphy came upon the scene, and thinking the lady in such a costume unbecoming, proceeded to arrest her, and in spite of her explanations walked the fashionable beauty off to the lock-up, where, after an interview with the captain of the district, Murphy was compelled to relinquish his charge.

THE CONTEST BETWEEN BOB Ford (H.M.S. Gleaner) and Walter Baxter (H.M.S. Pembroke) last Monday at New Brompton provoked a deal of party feeling, their shipmates and friends attending in numbers. Baxter suffered his first defeat, and his brother from London, saying he has never fought worse, offered to match him against Ford for £10. The latter's shipmates offered to back their man for any amount, and when they agree to meet a battle royal should be seen. Baxter has won every engagement he has been in, and holds the Championship of the Pacific Station.

WILL JACK STUART, BOXING booth proprietor, send his address to D. MacGregor, James Court, Portobello?

A FREE GIFT.

If you wish the best medical work published, with Coloured Lithograph Illustrations, send to

GEO. E. MEYRICK,

172, Fleet Street, London, E.C., and a copy of

DR. KAUFMANN ON DISEASE,

Its Causes and Home Cure,

will be forwarded by return post free of charge.

Don't Neglect this Offer.

[ADVT.

RARE BOOKS.

ARISTOTLE'S WORKS, the Genuine Edition, with Coloured Plates and nearly 500 pages containing the complete Masterpiece with Medical Receipts, cloth and gilt, published at 5s., our price 2s. post free. Boccaccio's famous "DECAMERON," 2 vols. in one, contains one hundred lively stories, 2s. 6d. cloth 3s. Zola's great novel "Nana," original translation, 2s., cloth, 3s. "The Bride," 1s.; "Short and Droll Stories of Love and Fun," ten tales, 1s.; "Revelations of Girlhood," amusing account of their doings, 6d.; "Lily Grey, the Artists' Model," 6d.; "London by Night," 6d.; "Paris by Night," 6d.; "Fanny Hill," 6d.; "Lady's Maid," 6d.; "Young Footman," 6d.; "Ballet Girl," 6d. The last 8 illustrated books post free, 2s. 6d. Amusing Transparencies for Gents, 6d. 16 Positions of Matrimony, 6d. "The Husband's Handbook," 3d. Transparent Playing Cards, need no further description here, showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d. 8 Handsome Cabinet Life Studies, 8d. All goods post free.

M. WILLIAMS & CO., 1, Camden Street, Islington, London.

[Advt.

Malthus Requisites.

Descriptive Price List and THREE Assorted Samples of a New and Improved Rubber Brand, forwarded upon receipt of SIX STAMPS.

Testimonials from all parts

M. HOPE, West Green Road, London, N.

A SAFE REMEDY.

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

This simple and safe remedy is admitted to be the best known for Bilious and Nervous disorders in the following cases. The first dose is sure to give instant relief:—

Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy and Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

Why suffer when one dose is known to be effective?

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

SICK HEADACHE,

PAINS IN THE STOMACH,

CONSTIPATION, AND

FEMALE AILMENTS.

For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, and all Disorders of the Liver they act like magic, and a few doses will be found to work wonders on the most important organs. They strengthen the whole muscular system, restore the long-lost complexion, bring back the keen edge of appetite, and arouse into action with the rosebud of health the whole physical energy of the human frame.

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

PREPARED BY

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILL COMPANY,

68, STANMORE ROAD, WEST GREEN, LONDON.

In boxes of forty, sent securely by post for 1s. 1½d.

Don't delay, but send at once.

[ADVT.]

READER, DO YOU WANT PURE BLOOD, SOUND FLESH, STRONG BONE AND PURE SKIN?

THEN USE NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

DELICATE FEMALES, WHO DON'T FEEL WELL—WEAK AND SICKLY CHILDREN.

One bottle will do more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons, which remain in the system, destroying the bones, and make a poor, weak, broken-down invalid. There is no calomel or mercury in SULPHUR BITTERS.

THE AGED AND TOTTERING

will find SULPHUR BITTERS a wonderful invigorant, giving strength to their tottering footsteps, and enabling them to enjoy life, as they have not done before for years. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best family medicine made, and no household is complete without it.

This remedy will drive from the system every kind of humour.
One or two bottles will cure the worst cases of sick headache.
One bottle will remove that tired and all-gone feeling.
Two or three bottles will cure those ugly pimples on the face.
Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
Six or eight bottles will cure all rotten or running ulcers.
Two to five bottles will stop premature decay, and fully restore physical manhood when shattered or lost by youthful indiscretions.
Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, blotches, and sores. Keep the blood pure, and health will follow. SULPHUR BITTERS, the great blood purifier, will cleanse the blood of all vitiated matter, and instead of pale, thin blood, by using this great remedy your blood will soon course freely, pure, rich, and strong through the veins.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

Have you pains in the back? Are you always weary and tired? Do you sometimes feel cold creeping shivers up the small of your back? It is kidney trouble. Do not delay. SULPHUR BITTERS will remove every bad feeling and make you feel well and strong. Do you raise wind? Do you feel dull and oppressed? Have you gnawing pain after eating? Are you irritable and easily angered? It is dyspepsia and indigestion. SULPHUR BITTERS is a sure and speedy cure, performing a work thoroughly. It will make you feel like a new man or woman in a week. Are you troubled with costiveness? Are you dizzy when you bend down and raise yourself again? Do you see all the colours floating before your eyes? Your liver is out of order. SULPHUR BITTERS is an immediate and certain cure. Is your nervous system broken and unstrung? Do you feel miserable all over? Do you feel it a trouble to attend to your every-day affairs? Do you find it difficult to think clearly and steadily? You are in a very dangerous state—but have courage. SULPHUR BITTERS is the very thing needed to make you well and strong. Do not think that these are idle words. Examine yourself closely. Be convinced, for your own sake. Use SULPHUR BITTERS freely. Your reward will be

GOOD HEALTH AND LONG LIFE.

Single Bottles, 4s. 6d.; Half-Dozen, 24s.

DR. KAUFMANN'S VEGETABLE PILLS for Costiveness, Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, and General Debility. Price 1s. 1½d. per bottle.

DR. KAUFMANN'S SULPHUR POROUS PLASTERS for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, &c. Price 1s. 1½d. each.

DR. KAUFMANN'S COUGH DESTROYER for Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all Lung Diseases. Price 4s. per bottle.

NOTICE.

To all who cannot obtain DR. KAUFMANN'S SULPHUR BITTERS or any of the above Medicines where they reside please address—

MESSRS. BARCLAY AND SONS, LIMITED.

95, FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

[ADVT.

BOXING GLOVES.

	s.	d.
Buff leather, with strong leather palms, ventilated, stuffed with horsehair, per set of four ...	10	9
Gold Cape, strong leather, palms ventilated, stuffed with hair, per set of four	13	6
The "CHAMPION," white leather, strong leather palms, stuffed with hair, per set of four	15	0
The Improved "CHAMPION," made from finest brown kid, with gold tan palms per set of four	17	0
Open Palm "CHAMPION," made of best white kid, per set of four	19	0
The "FITZ," very superior, ventilated, laced wrists, 4 ozs. per set of four	18	0
Ditto 6 ozs.; per set of four	20	0
Ditto 8 ozs.; per set of four	22	0

PUNCHING BALLS.

	s.	d.
The "INTERNATIONAL" SWING BALL, made of cow-hide—		
Small size	16	0
Medium size	18	6
Large size	22	6

Sent, carriage paid, to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of Postal Order at

"MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE
172, Fleet Street, London.

SELF DEFENCE, OR THE ART OF BOXING.

By PROF. NED DONNELLY

POST FREE, ONE SHILLING.

Containing full instructions in the Art of Self Defence, with 50 Illustrations of the various positions. Can be obtained of all Newsagents, or of

THE MIRROR OF LIFE Co., Ltd.,
172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

BOB FITZSIMMONS.

New and Revised Edition of the

LIFE, BATTLES, AND RECORDS OF THE EX-CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

Containing full-length portraits of Bob Fitzsimmons, Jas J. Corbett, Peter Maher, Jas. J. Jeffries, and Tom Sharkey. Double page illustration of the scene in the ring in the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries Fight, and full details of the battle. Also full account of the Fitzsimmons and Corbett Fight.

The only correct Diagram of the Blows, as taken by Billy Madden, during the Corbett-Fitzsimmons Fight at Carson City, Nevada, and Diagram of Blows in the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons Fight. Special account of the Fight between Fitzsimmons and Jeffries, by Geo. Siler, the Referee.

Sent, post paid, on receipt of

THREEPENCE.

Address, "MIRROR OF LIFE,"
172, Fleet Street, London. E.C.

THE AMERICAN SWING PUNCHING BALL.

The Fastest, Cheapest, and Best Made Ball on the Market.

SMALL SIZE	9s. 6d.
MEDIUM SIZE	12s. 6d.
LARGE SIZE	16s. 6d.

These prices include cost of carriage to any part of the United Kingdom.

Address: "MIRROR OF LIFE" CO., Ltd.
172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

"The Mirror of Life" Gallery of Prominent Pugilists.

Cabinet-size Portraits of Frank Slavin, "Kid" Lavigne, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jem Carney, "Kid" McCoy, Tommy Ryan, Eddie Curry, Bob Fitzsimmons, Billy Rotchford, Jem Barry, Peter Maher, Geo. Dixon, Sammy Kelly, Dan Creedon, Chas. Mitchell, Joe Choynski, Tom Sharkey, Dick Burge, Jem Mace, Gus. Ruhlin, Jim Jeffries, Mike Sears, Frank Craig, Billy Plimmer, Terry McGovern, Frank Erne, Oscar Gardener, and others.

Single Photographs of any of the above well-known Pugilists sent post free to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of stamps for

SIXPENCE.

Address: "MIRROR OF LIFE," 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

RING RECORD AND FISTIC FACTS.

Containing Reliable Records of Prominent English, Australian, and American Pugilists, with Portraits. Jim Corbett, Peter Maher, "Kid" Lavigne, Tom Sharkey, Frank Slavin, "Kid" McCoy, Eddie Connolly, John L. Sullivan, Joe Choynski, Jake Kilrain, Jim Hall, Bob Fitzsimmons, Geo. Dixon, Dick Burge, Tom Tracey, Dan Creedon, The "Coffee Cooler," Solly Smith, Charlie Mitchell, Joe Goddard, Steve O'Donnell, Joe Walcott, &c., &c.

Price 3d., post free, on application to

THE MIRROR OF LIFE Co., Ltd.,
172, Fleet Street, London.

PRICE REDUCED to SIXPENCE.
POST FREE SEVENPENCE.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF JAS. J. CORBETT

Ex-Champion of the World.

Containing Portraits of the Principal Pugilists whom Corbett has beaten. Graphic description of Corbett's Battles with Peter Jackson, John L. Sullivan, Charles Mitchell, including his last Great Battle with BOB FITZSIMMONS.

Can be obtained of all Newsagents, or of

THE MIRROR OF LIFE."
172, Fleet Street, London.

EUGENE SANDOW,

The Celebrated Teacher of Physical Culture, who Recently Appeared at the Tivoli, London.

Printed by THE ARGUS PRINTING COMPANY, LIMITED, Tudor Street, and Published Every Wednesday by G. E. METRICK, for THE MIRROR OF LIFE Company, Ltd., at 172, Fleet Street, E.C.